

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 2982.—VOL. CVIII.

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1896.

WITH EXTRA EIGHT-PAGE SUPPLEMENT: SIXPENCE
OUR ARTISTS IN THE SOUDAN AND MATABILILAND By Post, 6½d.



THE ADVANCE TOWARDS DONGOLA.—ON THE ROAD TO AKASHEH: CAVALRY ESCORT CROSSING THE SONKI DEFILE.

Drawing by our Special Artist, Mr. H. C. Seppings Wright.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY JAMES PAYN.

The barbaric splendours of the Moscow coronation were concluded by a tragedy in itself barbaric, caused by the struggles of a vast unwieldy crowd to snatch at certain presents intended for the populace. Dangerous as immense collections of human beings always are, none have yet caused the title of this destruction of human life by mere pressure. In England this sort of mischief is caused partly by roughs—Fowlers in embryo—who are never so happy as when they are causing alarm and pain to women and children, and partly by those foolish persons who “do not see what is the fun of being in a crowd if one mayn’t push.” In the Moscow case there was only the natural eagerness of very poor people to secure their share of the imperial gifts. No one who has not experienced something of its power can judge of the horrors of pressure freed from scientific control. What holocausts, for example, would have been made of the crowds that pressed to see the executions before Newgate in old times but for the barriers that were erected to stem the human current! At the fête in the Champ de Mars in Paris in 1827, numbers of people lost their lives standing, and were carried about hither and thither in the crowd all night side by side with their living companions.

The horse has been extolled, and in one instance deified, but nobody has had a word to say for the mule until now. In a case headed “A Cruel Man” in an American newspaper this has been rectified. The brute (not the mule, but his master) had been the terror of his neighbourhood and the tyrant of his family. Why in a country where Lynch law is not unknown he was not “wiped out” is inexplicable: perhaps, as was the case of the Irish landlord who was shot much after date, “what was everybody’s business was nobody’s business”; at all events he flourished like a green bay-tree till his mule cut him down. He had fitted the poor animal with a barbed wire instead of a bit, and in a moment of well-directed energy the animal kicked his brains out. They took the brute-man home, and found his mother and his wife chained to the wall; the keys of the padlocks were in his pocket. There has now been a public subscription of 1000 dollars raised for the mule, who for the rest of his life is to live in clover and be supported by the State in which he resides. Balaam’s ass sinks into insignificance as regards intelligence compared with this minister of retribution. His shoes—if a mule wears shoes—ought to be henceforth of virgin gold. The story is very likely to be contradicted in the next week’s edition of the paper—good stories in American papers often are—but I shall not read it.

“Tom Jones,” I hear, is to be Bowdlerised. That erring youth is to be presented to the public in a novel and a respectable form, and all his old acquaintances are to be made virtuous and to give up cakes and ale. I shall be anxious to see how this wholesale reformation is to be effected. Miss Molly Seagrim can hardly be turned into a pupil teacher; Lady Bellaston toned down to preside at a five o’clock tea-party would be unrecognisable; while the incidents of the story would have to be altogether deleted, or a new set of a very different character substituted for them. Surely it is possible for persons who object to contemplate the lives of our forefathers as they were actually passed to do without expurgated editions of them. The great value of “Tom Jones” is not its story, but its delineation of the manners and morals of the time. To endow the characters with the politeness of the nineteenth century would be an absurd anachronism. It would be much more sensible for persons desirous of purveying pure literature to the public to take the indecent novels of the present day and Bowdlerise them. The authors have often the coarseness of Fielding, though the vice is generally of a more insidious kind. Instead of an *édition de luxe*, or a “hand-made” one such as are now advertised, let us have editions fit for decent people.

It is stated that Sir Matthew White Ridley, driving up in a hack-cab the other day to the Levée at St. James’s Palace, was stopped on his way through the Ambassadors’ Court and turned back by the policeman, only private carriages being admitted. “But I,” he said, “am the Home Secretary”; to which the official replied, “A likely story,” or words to that effect. Such misadventures have occurred to even greater people. I read that an Austrian Princess and her daughter, who had been separated from their attendants and found themselves in an inn without any money, quite lately suffered similar treatment. When they declared their rank the landlady said, “Tell that to the Horse Marines” (or the German equivalent), and when the younger lady observed “We are honest people,” even that statement was received with incredulity. Before Tennyson became such a great man from a social point of view, it is said that he was called on by the Prince Consort, who was unable to persuade the page to admit him. “Prince Halbert indeed!” He even “put his thumb unto his nose and spread his fingers out.” The well-known chairman of a great railway was treated some time ago with even less respect. When he said to the new ticket-collector “Chairman,” in lieu of giving up his ticket, that official replied, “No, not quite that: you have

Barnet races too legibly written on your countenance.” A not unintelligent diagnosis, but which, nevertheless, did not prove correct.

One of the most beautiful of Mrs. Browning’s poems, if not the very best, is “The Fourfold Aspect,” a description of how death is regarded at the different ages of mankind. To compare small subjects with great, the same thing occurs with many persons as regards the Derby. Sporting people and fast folk of all kinds remain faithful to the institution from youth to quite advanced old age. They pique themselves on not having missed a Derby for the last half-century; but the majority of mankind who are in the way of attaining it at all “drop off gorged” after a few years, and change their views upon it in quite a remarkable manner. At Eton, where saints’ days are honoured, there is none held in higher estimation than that of St. Derby. It is, however, very difficult for an Eton boy, however devotional, to make a pilgrimage to his shrine, unless under the protection of a medical certificate. Academies that are less distant offer a better chance, though under penalties, which, however, rather add zest to the enjoyment. I well remember my first experience, yet it hardly seems to-day that it could have been mine, so very little do I now care about such matters; but there was a boy who, taking advantage of a whole holiday most imprudently given (for what reason I forget) on the day of the race, did somehow contrive to get to Epsom Downs with an equally audacious companion. No grand stand awaited us, but only a coster’s barrow, which afforded us a peep of the struggle above higher heads. We had plenty of “pop” (but it was not champagne), and one of those vast sandwiches apiece which some benefactor of his species supplied to the public of those days with a glass of ale for fourpence. Unhappily we were induced by the latter refreshment, or, perhaps, by the very atmosphere of the Downs, to wager; we lost our united fortunes (nearly half a sovereign), and had only a few pence to defray our journey back to Messrs. Hurry and Cramem’s.

Never will those boys, or, at least, one of them (for the other, for all I know, may have passed into the realms of Forgetfulness), forget that return tramp—the heat of it, the dust of it, and the painful consciousness that every hour we were outstaying our leave and running up arrears of punishment! No ‘bus or coach would, of course, accept our miserable fee, and the shades of evening were falling fast when there came by a hearse, returning from the fulfilment of its sad functions, and we—I mean those two awful boys—obtained a lift on it for eightpence. The plumes had been removed, and the vehicle was, as it were, under bare poles, and among these we were accommodated on the roof as in a nest of nine-pins. The undertaker’s men, despite their sombre calling, were of a genial and generous disposition, and treated their young friends to liquid refreshment, I regret to remember, of an alcoholic character. If it had not been for after circumstances to which it would be painful to allude (in connection with Mr. Cramem, who himself opened the door to us at twelve o’clock at night), the whole expedition would have been an unalloyed success. Many other excursions to the same shrine did this young pilgrim make, but never again with (so to speak) so many peas in his shoes; he had not again to avail himself either of costermongers’ carts or hearses: sometimes, indeed, they were made under circumstances of considerable splendour, in drags, and with Fortnum and Mason hampers. But as years rolled on the “road” became longer and more dusty, and at last intolerable; then there was the rail, and that, too, got to be too hot and troublesome; and after “missing the Derby” once or twice, we arrived at the conclusion that the Derby never would be missed even if we never saw it again. In the present year there has been some resuscitation of interest in it among us old buffers through the victory of the Prince of Wales’s horse; otherwise no change of views has been more marked than in relation to this great national event. To think that there was a time when one used to date things by winning horses’ “years,” and that now Epsom Downs have no more attraction for us than Epsom salts!

One of the most curious coincidences that have occurred in legal annals was that connected with the very remarkable bit of jewellery supposed to be included in the “swag” of the Muswell Hill robbery—a golden lady’s leg (Miss Kilmansegg’s in miniature) with a jewelled garter. It was proved that this was offered for sale at Swindon while Messrs. Fowler and Milsom were staying there, and seemed to be a most important piece of evidence; but it was presently discovered that it could not be the same leg, because the article had not been stolen. It is most strange that such an article should ever have been manufactured in duplicate; but it was probably the same artist who designed them, and, with commendable thoroughness, turned out the usual pair of “lefts” and “rights.” Still, in addition to the resemblance, the time at which the article was offered for sale coinciding with that in which it was thought to have been stolen was very remarkable, and it is probable that people have been hanged on proofs far less apparent. The most extraordinary coincidence in literature (or rather letters) is that

mentioned by Professor De Morgan concerning the broadsheet published of Charles the Second’s death, which professed to give an account of the scene. It said that the priest was introduced by “P. M. A. C. F.” It was supposed that the Duchess of Portsmouth applied to the Duke of York, who may have consulted his Cordelier confessor Mansuete about procuring a priest, and the priest was smuggled into the King’s room by the Duchess and Chiffinch. Now the letters are a verbal acrostic of “Père Mansuete, a Cordelier friar,” and a syllabic acrostic of “Portsmouth and Chiffinch.” Macaulay, it will be remembered, in a footnote, adopts the former interpretation, notwithstanding that De Morgan brought the other one to his notice. He justly remarks that, in a broadsheet intended for the public, the word *Père* would hardly have been employed instead of *Father*. But the existence of such alternative interpretations is surely most extraordinary.

The coincidence which has been so much insisted upon of the history of the Saviour’s sufferings being the ordinary lesson for the day on which Charles I. was beheaded, did not, probably, strike the Roundheads so forcibly as it did the Cavaliers; and, indeed, to the unprejudiced mind there seems no little self-complacency in the satisfaction with which we are told his Majesty regarded its suitability to his own case. On the other hand, one cannot but sympathise with the feelings of the Seven Bishops who, on their committal to the Tower, were comforted to find that the second lesson contained a verse so analogous to their circumstances as the following (II. Corinthians, vi. 4): “In all things approving ourselves as the ministers of God, in much patience, in afflictions, in distresses, in stripes, in imprisonments.” These coincidences would probably have both been avoided if those in authority had been more familiar with the contents of their Prayer-books.

“Weir of Hermiston” has been received with such a chorus of admiration that it seems almost superfluous to add a word of eulogy. There are, however, two ways of praising it which lie very ready to the hand of the reviewer, but are not very creditable to him. One is to compare it favourably with the unfinished works of Thackeray and Dickens; and the other to do the like with it as regards Stevenson’s other books. The former is not criticism, but partisanship; the latter, though not such bad taste, is bad judgment. “To the admirer of ‘Treasure Island,’” writes one of these gentlemen, “‘Weir of Hermiston’ may possibly prove tedious.” He seems to think that to kick one book downstairs kicks another up. Moreover, we might just as well compare “Robinson Crusoe” with De Foe’s “Journal of the Plague.” If he only meant that to those who, like myself, consider one of the chief requisites of a novel to be a story, “Weir of Hermiston” will be less interesting than “Treasure Island,” he would be quite right. It is rather a study of character—though an admirable one—than a novel. Nor is the chief personage, a kind of just Jeffreys—one that requires much subtle insight. His portrait reminds one of Whewell’s criticism of the Northern Farmer: “A great deal of dialectic ingenuity employed in describing a very worthless character.” Lord Glenalmond (a shadow) speaks of him as a second Brutus (the first, by-the-bye, was an absurdly over-rated individual. It does not seem to be generally known that the scheme of revolution of that patriot’s sons included the execution of the Consuls, of whom Brutus himself was one). Frank Innes is feeble; there is no explanation of Archie’s liking for him, nor of anybody else’s. The elder Kirstie is admirable—better than Archie himself; and the loves of Archie and the younger Kirstie are described with an excellence worthy of Stevenson, yet somewhat unexpected in him, for he is not much given to describe the tender passion. Their quarrel at the Weaver’s Stone is not surpassed by anything of a like nature described by Scott himself—

“O, I have naething to do with it!” she repeated, springing to her feet. “A’body at Hermiston’s free to pass their opinions upon me, but I have naething to do wi’ it! Was this at prayers like? Did ye ca’ the grievance into the consultation? Little wonder if a’body’s talking, when ye make a’body ye’r confidants! But, as you say, Mr. Weir—most kindly, most considerably, most truly, I’m sure—I have naething to do with it. And I think I’ll better be going. I’ll be wishing you good evening, Mr. Weir.” And she made him a stately curtsy, shaking as she did so from head to foot with the barren ecstasy of temper.

“Kirstie!” he exclaimed. “Oh, Kirstie!” “Kirstie, indeed!” cried the girl, her eyes blazing in her white face. “My name is Christina Elliott, I would have ye to ken, and I daur ye to ca’ me out of it. If I canna get love I’ll have respect, Mr. Weir. I’m come of decent people, and I’ll have respect. What have I done that ye should lightly me? Oh, what have I done?” and her voice rose upon the third repetition. “I thocht—I thocht—I thocht I was sae happy!” and the first sob broke from her like the paroxysm of some mortal sickness.

The tale, as everyone knows, was never finished. Some persons have objected to the editor having indicated the lines on which it was intended to run; but one reader at least is grateful to him. There is something to me exceedingly unpleasant in an unfinished story, especially when the death of the author has cut it short; unless, as in this case, one has authority for its termination, it harasses the imagination. As it stands, “Weir of Hermiston” is a magnificent torso.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

BY CLEMENT SCOTT.

An unusually eventful theatrical week has resulted in three very remarkable performances, all, strange to say, by women, and none of them creations. Miss Violet Vanbrugh has followed Céline Chaumont, Marie Magnier, Jeanne May, Lottie Venne, and many more as the heroine of Sardou's "Divorçons." Mrs. Patrick Campbell has followed Eleonora Duse, Sarah Bernhardt, and many an eminent German actress, as Magda in Sudermann's (to my mind) over-rated play of modern manners. Miss Olga Nethersole has followed Galle Marie, Minnie Hauk, Calvé, and countless others as Carmen. All these new renderings of characters created by others will cause and are causing endless discussion. Let me take them in order. First, then, the new version of Sardou's "Divorçons," by Herman Merivale. What a treat it is to "sit under" this accomplished dramatist once more and to listen with delight to his polished and scholarly language! There is nothing forced or tricky about the dialogues of Herman Merivale. His work never smells of the theatre, and is wholly destitute of the tricks of the dramatic hack. His work is that of a scholar and a gentleman. Severe illness has alone prevented him from becoming the leading dramatist of his time. The author of "The White Pilgrim" and of that superb speech on Death therein contained is, believe me, no ordinary writer for the stage. And he is not ashamed to adapt. He has adapted "Divorçons," as well as he adapted "Fédora" and Dickens's "Tale of Two Cities" in "All for Her," and many more celebrated plays. But, besides being a playwright, he is an excellent judge of acting, and soon discovered the merit of Miss Violet Vanbrugh when she played Olivia in "Twelfth Night." It is clear that "The Queen's Proctor" was written for this very clever actress, and the value that Merivale puts on her talent is in evidence when he confided to her care "Charlotte Corday." Meanwhile Miss Violet Vanbrugh and Mr. Arthur Bouchier have made a very conspicuous success in the new "Divorçons," and Herman Merivale has proved by his masterly version of Sardou's play that it is not always well literally to translate, instead of judiciously adapting. "Divorçons," literally translated, would have interested no human being in England, in the same way that the "Dora" of Sardou, literally translated, with that fatal second act retained, would never have lived a week. The force and gaiety of Violet Vanbrugh are delightful. She is a living and breathing protest against under-acting that is ruining the English stage. She, among very few, knows that acting, to be natural, need not necessarily be depressed, inaudible, and dull. She plays up, does Violet Vanbrugh, and never once does she allow her audience to go to sleep. In the opinion of the present writer, Violet Vanbrugh is, so far, the best heroine of "Divorçons" who has been seen.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell can scarcely be compared with either Eleonora Duse or Sarah Bernhardt, because she takes a wholly new view of Magda. She does not believe she is an affectionate woman at all—merely a discontented one. She makes Magda spiteful and snappish. This is a view, but whether it is the correct one others must decide. I must confess that I was very much struck with Sarah Bernhardt's reading of Magda, and preferred it to that of Duse. Bernhardt brought out the maternal side of Magda, and in the great scene where she thanks her seducer for giving her the glory of motherhood, she did not address him with sneers, but with a kind of triumphant shout. She towered over him with the glory of her position, of which he could never rob her, do what he could. It is in scenes like these, so human and natural, that the merit of the play lies. It contains a fine part for a woman, but "Heimat" is at the best a poor play. It becomes poorer and feebler still when the nature is extracted from it. I am convinced that Magda, venerated by the world as she was, had still a great slice of heart left, or she would never have stolen home to see her dear ones and become humble with them once more. But Mrs. Patrick Campbell seems to think that Magda is only an actress, and must remain an actress to the end of the chapter.

Miss Olga Nethersole has also a very curious and original view of the character of Carmen. She does not believe that she has any possible two sides to her character. She believes Carmen to be frankly and irredeemably brutal and defiantly sensual. She believes that a humble God-fearing soldier, an educated officer, and a loathsome bull-fighter can one and all be attracted by a creature dead to the finer instincts of womanhood. She conceives a Carmen who makes one shudder, and seems to be playing the new-woman game to her sisters. "Look, you have your modern women; these are the wretches who captivate and enthral the thing called man!" But Olga Nethersole has overstated her case. She thinks she knows something about women; she certainly has not studied man very deeply if she thinks he sells his honour, duty, and religion for a hideous and vicious virago. In the most depraved woman there is "something of the angel still" which has a potent attraction for man. But apart from that, I do not so read Carmen in the book, in the opera, or the play. She is a terrible creature, but she is not necessarily revolting, and the kind of woman to give any sane man "the creeps." The best Carmen from the acting point of view that I ever saw was one who has apparently been forgotten. This was poor Selina Dolaro, a beautiful little creature and a woman, heart and soul. In her unhappy life she was a kind of Carmen; but how she fascinated the men of her time! Selina Dolaro was a Bohemian to the core; but what a heart she had!

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

M. JULES SIMON.

"France is again weeping at the tomb of one of her great sons: M. Jules Simon is dead." The words ring French, though they come from the Kaiser, who telegraphed from Berlin his condolences to the President of the French Republic. Jules Simon was born in 1814, and by the time he was thirty he was a professor of high repute. In 1848 his political career began with his election as a moderate Republican deputy; the establishment of the Empire threw him back into comparative inactivity, until in 1863 he was returned to the Corps Législatif and led the Republicans. With the downfall of Napoleon he became a supporter of M. Thiers, but an enemy of Gambetta. Always interested in education, M. Jules Simon became Minister of Public Instruction immediately on the downfall of Napoleon III. in 1871; and "no clerical domination, but no anti-religious fanaticism," may be said to have been the motto of his rule. Four years later he was elected a Life Senator and an Academician. In 1876 he was Prime Minister of France, with the portfolio of the Interior; but he was as much an "advance" man to Marshal MacMahon as he was a reactionary beside Gambetta. A "moderate," he fell between two stools, and a quarrel between himself and the President resulted in his resignation of the Premiership



Photo Reutlinger, Paris.

THE LATE JULES SIMON.

in 1877. There his prominence in active political life may be said to have ended. But, as director of the *Gaulois*, he still had his say; and his writings elsewhere produced an impression not confined to his own country. Though not himself of very definite religious views, he became, the longer he lived, a more convinced opponent to the expulsion of religion from the public school. Perhaps this wearied legislator had lost faith in legislation. Certain it is that at the Berlin Labour Conference in 1890, his eloquent voice was raised against the State regulation of the hours, and, in a general way, of the age-limits of labour. To that extent he was an Individualist. It was on that occasion that the Kaiser formed the high opinion of M. Jules Simon which he has expressed in the words already quoted, and in these which follow: "The Emperor bows his head before the tomb of a personal friend, and of the philosopher who knew how to forget his patriotic preferences in the interests of humanity and of the peace of the world!"

THE CORONATION OF THE CZAR.

The festivities arranged for the days which succeeded the solemn coronation ceremony resumed their sway in Moscow when the first shock of horror caused by the terrible disaster on the Khodinsky Plain had passed. It was deemed advisable that the festival programme should not be interrupted, even though the tragedy had left a national sorrow behind it. On May 30 a banquet was given in the Granovitaia Palace to the delegates of the various Russian ranks and the Asiatic representatives. The next evening the Emperor and Empress attended a ball given in their honour by the Grand Duke Sergius, Governor-General of Moscow. On June 2 the Emperor and Empress were present at a

church parade of cavalry, infantry, and artillery, and the evening of the same day brought the ball given by the nobles of Russia in honour of the Emperor and Empress, and then came a day of quiet, for the visit of their Imperial Majesties to the Troitsky Monastery of St. Serge, whither the rulers of Russia have always repaired at the most solemn crises of their lives.

On June 4 the Emperor and Empress were the guests of the British Ambassador, Sir Nicholas O'Connor, at a banquet given at the British Embassy, and attended by all the royal personages present in Moscow for the coronation. On the following evening their Imperial Majesties were present at a reception at the German Embassy. The birthday of the Empress was celebrated on June 6 by a solemn service in the Cathedral of the Saviour, and some 10,000 of the poor of Moscow were regaled with dinner. On the next day the long series of ceremonies came to an end with a review of troops, numbering 50,000 in all, on the Khodinsky Plain, and a farewell reception given by the Emperor and Empress to their distinguished foreign visitors.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S DERBY.

No Derby winner in the memory of this generation has excited the enthusiasm which rewarded the victory of Persimmon. Unquestionably this was due to the personal triumph of the Prince of Wales, who won his first Derby. His gratification as he led his horse to the scales was undisguised, and this natural emotion gave a tremendous stimulus to the rejoicings of the vast concourse of spectators. The most caustic censor of the Turf cannot deny that this success has added to the popularity of the most popular of Princes, and it is noteworthy that in some quarters where the sporting instinct is not very strong it is admitted that the Prince and Persimmon have enormously strengthened an institution already deeply rooted in the public taste.

ADVANCE TOWARDS DONGOLA.

The first engagement of any importance between the Egyptian forces now advancing towards Dongola and the enemy resulted on June 6 in the complete defeat of the Dervishes. The advanced force of the Dervishes lay encamped at Firket, some sixteen miles from Akasheh, where the Egyptian Expeditionary force had lately taken up its headquarters. The Sirdar, Sir Herbert Kitchener, conceived the bold project of surprising the enemy, and accordingly, on the night of June 5, an advance was made by two different routes. The main force was composed of three brigades of Egyptian and Soudanese infantry, who made their way along the bank of the Nile under the command of the Sirdar; but a strong cavalry detachment under Colonel Burn-Murdoch made a simultaneous advance across the desert. At five o'clock in the morning the Dervishes were taken unawares, and attacked with a fine dash by the Sirdar's troops, whose martial qualities were thus for the first time put to the test. The Dervishes made a strong and stubborn stand against the attack for more than two hours, but were eventually driven from their stronghold and put to rout, hotly pursued by the cavalry, who acted on the left flank of the infantry, cutting off the Dervishes' retreat to the hills. The enemy's loss is estimated at nearly one thousand; while several hundreds of them were taken prisoners. Of the Egyptian troops, on the other hand, only twenty were killed and eighty wounded. After the rout of the Dervishes, the cavalry under Colonel Burn-Murdoch pushed on to Suarda, on the Nile, thirty miles from Firket, and captured the whole Dervish camp at that important position. The occupation of Suarda has since been completed by the arrival of a force of infantry sent forward by the Sirdar.

THE MATABILI INSURRECTION.

Some very sharp fighting took place on June 6 near Buluwayo, ending in the rout of the rebels.

On the night of June 5 a scout galloped into Buluwayo with the news that he had come upon a large rebel impi five miles to the east as he was on his way to the Salisbury column at Umgusa. Sir Frederick Carrington promptly dispatched Major Baden-Powell with a small force to inform Colonel Beal, whose column was encamped some six miles north of the town. At dawn the next morning he also sent Colonel Spreckley with a force of close on a hundred mounted men, two Maxims, and a Hotchkiss, to join Colonel Beal's column. Colonel Macfarlane and his patrol of five hundred men were also instructed by telegraph to make a simultaneous attack on any rebels in his immediate neighbourhood on the Gwai River, in order that the Matabili might be cowed by this vigorously concerted action. Signal success rewarded these prompt manoeuvres. By ten o'clock in the morning Colonel Spreckley and his men had united with Colonel Beal's column, and the joint force at once attacked the impi. The enemy returned the attack with considerable strength, and very hot firing ensued. Then the mounted troops charged, and the rebels could make no stand against them, but fell back in a panic before their furious onslaught. The troopers pursued the rebels, shooting them down at close quarters with their revolvers, until the ground was strewn with more than three hundred of them. Only three whites were seriously wounded, so that the engagement must be accounted a most notable success, resulting as it did in by far the severest defeat that has yet been inflicted on the rebels. We give several illustrations by our Special Artist of the fighting which took place on April 25 around Colenbrander Farm, and of which some account has already been published in our pages. The spirited repulse of the rebels by the joint action of the Afrikander Corps and Captain Grey's scouts will doubtless be remembered.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

The Rev. Canon Murray, of Chislehurst, has attained his jubilee as rector of the parish. He is a grandson of the fourth Duke of Atholl, and is one of the proprietors of "Hymns Ancient and Modern."

The American papers have printed a story that Dr. Georg Ebers, the famous Egyptologist, has become a Buddhist. Dr. Ebers writes that he finds in Buddhism many true and beautiful thoughts, but he is far from being an advocate of the system. "I remain Christian to the end and also educate my children as Christians. I teach them to love the Holy One as earnestly as my mother taught these

On the afternoon of Sunday, June 7, a lecture was given in St. James's Church, Piccadilly, by the Bishop of London on "The Work of the Church in London." The lecture was the first of a series on this complex subject to be given on succeeding Sunday afternoons until July 5, at four p.m., by the Bishops of St. Albans, Southwark, Marlborough, and Stepney.

A really important religious biography is the Life of Dr. Hort, just published by Messrs. Macmillan. It is written by his son, and is well executed. The career described is truly called "pathetic." Dr. Hort was a man of great scholarship, and from the beginning planned

who follow God manifest in the flesh and those who reject Him as the Saviour of man. Who is to be the leader of the hosts led out to Ramoth-Gilead to battle? Everything points to the Bishop of Rome as the earthly instrument."

The Dean of St. Paul's and Mrs. Gregory have left town unusually early this year, in order that Dr. Gregory may get complete rest in Yorkshire.

Prebendary Denison has left East Brent and has received impressive proofs of the love of his parishioners. He preached his closing sermon from the words: "In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord." He contrasted the fever and commotion in Jerusalem in the year that



KITTENS AT PLAY.

truths to me, her only son; and my warm-hearted Christian wife stands side by side with me in this matter." Dr. Ebers adds: "Next March I shall be sixty years of age, and I have loved much, erred much, borne much, and worked much."

The statement that the Bishop of Peterborough was seen handing a snuff-box to Greek Church prelates during the coronation ceremony at Moscow has given a painful shock to some austere persons. It is said in the Bishop's defence that to hand round snuff to dignitaries on such an occasion is deemed a delicate attention.

The Archbishop of Canterbury and the Archbishop of Armagh have recently been the guests of Dean Farrar at Canterbury. The Archbishop preached in the Cathedral his first sermon since his elevation to the Irish Primacy.

many things; but with the exception of his Greek text of the New Testament, he finished practically nothing. He produced with great difficulty, and seems to have suffered both from indolence and from bad health. Along with Lightfoot and Westcott, he projected many things. His friends carried through their purposes, but although Hort had unbounded leisure, he seems to have lacked something. His letters from the beginning show considerable interest in literature. Thus he was one of the early readers of George Meredith's first volume of poems, and he lived to welcome Mr. Barrie's "Little Minister."

The *Church Times*, commenting upon Mr. Gladstone's letter on Reunion, praises it very highly, and especially commends Mr. Gladstone for saying that the Pope is the true Christian leader of the future. "The Armageddon of the future will be between faith and unbelief—between those

King Uzziah died with the changeless, immutable worship in heaven. During the intervals of the services the Prebendary might have been seen driving out in a milk-cart in the familiar cassock and biretta calling at the various cottages to say good-bye.

Canon Barnes-Lawrence of York, a leading member of the Evangelical party, died at his residence at Bridlington Quay, at the advanced age of seventy-eight. During his twenty-five years' residence at Bridlington the magnificent Priory Church was restored, mainly through his instrumentality, under the direction of Sir Gilbert Scott.

The York Diocesan Synod will be held in the first week of July. The subjects for discussion are "The Priesthood of the Laity and their Spiritual Employment in the Work of the Church" and "The Promotion of Religious Study among both Clergy and Laity." V.

THE CORONATION OF THE CZAR: SOME CELEBRITIES AT MOSCOW.

By our Special Photographer, Mr. J. Russell, of Baker Street, W.

Colonel Lord Bingham. Colonel Egerton. Colonel Walters. Admiral Fullerton.

Colonel Welby.



Prince Galitzin.

Duke of Connaught. Duchess of Connaught.

Sir Francis Grenfell.

Crown Prince of Roumania. Grand Duke of Hesse. Duke of Saxe-Coburg.

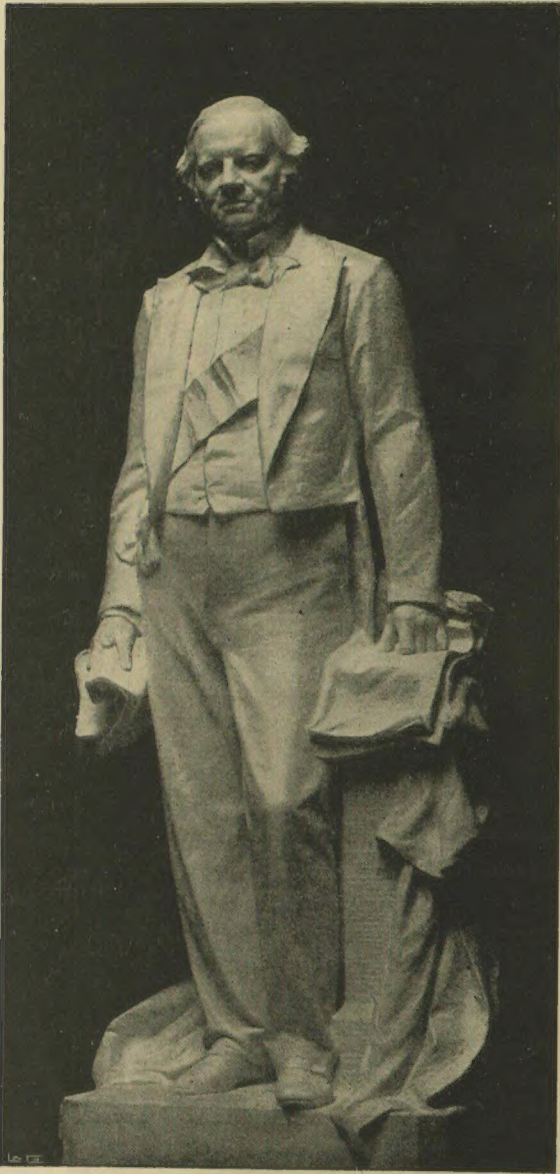
Prince Alfred of Saxe-Coburg.



HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS.

Her Majesty the Queen is at Balmoral Castle, accompanied by Princess Christian and the Princess of Leiningen. The Marquis of Breadalbane has visited her Majesty. Lord Balfour of Burleigh has arrived as Minister-in-attendance. Lord Glenesk has also dined with the Queen.

The Prince of Wales, on June 4, occupied the chair, as honorary Colonel, at the annual dinner of the officers of the 10th Royal Hussars, and next day at that of the 2nd Life Guards. His Royal Highness, at Epsom Races, on Wednesday, June 3, witnessed the victory of his horse Persimmon in the race for the Derby, but his filly Thais did



MARBLE STATUE OF THE LATE EARL GRANVILLE.
BY HAMO THORNYCROFT, R.A.
Unveiled in the Central Hall of the Houses of Parliament on June 11.

not win the Oaks on Friday. On Saturday the Prince and Princess of Wales, with their daughters Princesses Victoria and Maud, visited the People's Palace, Mile End Road, to open the East London Trades, Industries, and Arts Exhibition. An address of welcome and thanks to their Royal Highnesses was presented by Mr. A. F. Hills, Chairman of the Exhibition Committee. It contained an allusion to the approaching marriage of Princess Maud, and also to the winning of the Derby by the Prince of Wales, both events noticed with hearty congratulations, which his Royal Highness frankly acknowledged in reply. Prince Charles of Denmark, the future husband of Princess Maud, has returned home to Copenhagen from his visit to her family here.

The Duke and Duchess of York were present at the annual Fourth of June celebration at Eton College.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught have returned, by the royal yacht from St. Petersburg, from the Imperial Coronation in Russia.

The German Emperor's yacht *Meteor* defeated the Prince of Wales's yacht *Britannia* in the race of the Royal London Yacht Club, on June 4, from the Lower Hope, on the Thames, round the Maise Light and back; and again on Saturday in the Royal Thames Yacht Club race from the Nore to Dover.

Sir Hercules Robinson, Governor of the Cape Colony and High Commissioner for South Africa, with his Secretary for the imperial office, Sir Graham Bower, has arrived in England. The same steam-ship from Capetown has brought six or seven witnesses for the approaching trial of Dr. Jameson and his comrades in London.

The Parliamentary election for the Frome Division of Somersetshire resulted at the polling in the success of Mr. J. E. Barlow, the Liberal party candidate, with 5062 votes against 4763 for the Conservative, Lord Alexander Thynne. In the contest for the Wick Burghs, Mr. T. C. Hedderwick, Liberal, was equally successful, polling 1054 against 842 for Mr. W. C. Smith, the Unionist candidate.

A conference of the Liberal party in Yorkshire was held on June 3 at Leeds, and was addressed by the Right Hon. John Morley, who criticised the action of the Government in the Soudan and the advance up the Nile towards Dongola. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman made a speech to the Cambridge University Liberal Club on Saturday. There has been scarcely any other token of political activity during the past week.

On June 9 Mr. Chamberlain, as President of the Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, officially welcomed the delegates who are now assembled at the Congress held in the Grocers' Hall, Princes Street. Mr. Chamberlain, who met with a most cordial reception, expressed the pleasure with which he welcomed the delegates, both in his capacity of their honorary President and as a member of the British Government. As Secretary of State for the Colonies, he realised the importance of every possible bond of union between the interests of the mother-country and her colonies.

The Duke of Cambridge inspected the Queen's body-guard of Yeomen of the Guard in the Garden of St. James's Palace on June 9. The interesting display was watched by an assembly of distinguished visitors, among whom were the Earl of Lathom, Earl Waldegrave, and Lord Cranbrook.

Several fires broke out in London on Saturday. In Spital Street, Whitechapel, at a lodging-house of foreign Jews, a woman, jumping out of window, was killed, and other persons were seriously injured. There was a fire at the Great Eastern Hotel, Bishopsgate Street, which did some damage.

A draper's assistant at Messrs. Shoolbred's was accidentally killed while practising, with others, the descent by a fire-escape shoot, sixty-six feet long, from an upper window at the back of the premises in Tottenham Court Road.

Thunderstorms on Tuesday and Wednesday evening, June 2 and 3, in different parts of England, with heavy rain, had various effects. In Yorkshire, Lincolnshire, and Nottinghamshire there was much damage by sudden floods, and cattle were killed by the lightning, which proved fatal also to several human lives. In the southern counties, where the storm was comparatively mild, the rain was very beneficial. It was heavy in London on Sunday night.

A triple execution was performed at Newgate on Tuesday morning, the hanging of Henry Fowler and Albert Milsom for the murder of Mr. Henry Smith in the burglary at Muswell Hill, and of William Seaman, the murderer of Mr. J. G. Levi and of Sarah Gale, this crime being likewise incidental to burglary or housebreaking and robbery at Turner Street, Mile End. On the following day Mrs. Amelia Dyer was hanged for the murder of several infants under her charge. A subpoena for her attendance at Reading Assizes on June 16 as a witness in defence of her daughter, Mrs. Palmer, had been granted by the Lord Chief Justice, and was served upon the chief warder of Newgate Jail, who had Mrs. Dyer in his custody. But the Home Secretary announced that the law advisers of the Crown held this subpoena to be invalid.

Two housebreakers, Ben Watts and William Hall, convicted at the Central Criminal Court of robbery with violence, in a jeweller's shop at Lewisham, have been sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude. Henry Fowler, who has been executed for murder, charged himself with this crime also while in prison after his own trial.

The Council of the Metropolitan Hospital Fund on Monday, at the Mansion House, held a meeting, at which the Prince of Wales presided, when a testimonial was presented to Mr. Henry C. Burdett, the Treasurer of this Fund, which raised £60,000 last year. Mr. Burdett is also the founder or chief active promoter of several other London charitable institutions, and the historian of their works. The Royal National Pension Fund for Nurses was originated by him; the Home Hospitals for paying patients of the middle classes, and the Dreadnought Seamen's Hospital at Greenwich have been much assisted by his labours for many years past.

A project is about to be discussed by the London County Council for building a county hall, with offices for fourteen departments of its business, which employs a staff of 370 persons. The site recommended by the Establishment Committee extends from the present offices in Spring Gardens along the side of the new avenue which will connect the Mall with Charing Cross, and along Cockspur Street to Pall Mall, overlooking Trafalgar Square to the north and St. James's Park to the south-west. This site, with the freehold of the houses standing upon it, is valued at £813,000, and the architect's estimate of the cost of the building is £500,000. The outlay would amount to a farthing in the pound on the rateable property of London during sixty years. It is also proposed to widen that part of the Strand parallel with Holywell Street, between St. Mary's Church and the Law Courts, abolishing Holywell Street, at a cost of £569,000, with application of the "betterment" principle in the rating of adjacent property.

Two British officers, who arrived at Metz for the sake of visiting the battlefields of the Franco-German War, ascended the Cathedral tower on June 9, and proceeded to make some sketches of the view from the top. Their movements seemed to have alarmed the worthy authorities of Metz, for they were promptly arrested on the suspicion of being spies. When they had proved the groundlessness of such a charge they were liberated with courteous apologies.

Two ladies, one of whom is a French subject, have been taken prisoners by a band of brigands near Yalova, in the Ismid Gulf, Anatolia. At the time of their capture the ladies were under the escort of a police-officer, who made a plucky resistance, but was killed by the brigands. A strong force of gendarmes was promptly sent in pursuit by the local authorities.

A somewhat alarming collision took place on Sunday last between a Turkish sailing vessel and a steam launch of the German Embassy. The latter vessel was bearing Baron Saurma von Jeltsch, the German Ambassador, to the Upper Bosphorus. Though severely damaged, the German vessel kept above water, and a boat was promptly put off from the Turkish guard-ship in the Bosphorus, and the Ambassador was safely landed at Dolma Bagtche.

The Italians are much interested in the presence of the British Mediterranean Squadron in their seas. In the course of the debate on the naval estimates in the Chamber of Deputies on June 9, Signor D. Ayala-Valva announced that a telegram of friendly greeting had been sent to

Admiral Sir Michael Culme-Seymour and the officers and men of the squadron. The news was received with great enthusiasm, as also was Signor Brin's ensuing remark that he wished to be most cordially associated with the message sent to the naval representatives of a nation to which the Italians are bound by the closest sympathy. It is stated that while the squadron remains at Civita Vecchia a special train is to be run to Rome and back for the convenience of the officers.

The millennial commemoration festival of the Magyar or Hungarian Kingdom at Budapest reached its climax of grandeur and historic interest on Monday, when his Majesty Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria and King of Hungary, at the royal Castle of Buda, on the right bank of the Danube, received the members of both Chambers, the Magnates and the Deputies, of the Hungarian Diet, who paid him loyal homage in the name of the nation. They next repaired to the Coronation Church of St. Matthew, and took from it the crown of St. Stephen, the sceptre, orb, and St. Stephen's cloak, which insignia of royalty were conveyed, in a magnificent procession, to the new Parliament buildings on the opposite side of the river, facing the royal Castle. These buildings, erected at a cost of £1,400,000, from the designs of Professor Steindl, the architect, in the Italian-Gothic style, with a cupola of Byzantine character, are richly adorned in the interior with pillars of coloured marble in great variety, having a most beautiful effect. After the opening ceremony, at which the royal crown was displayed under a canopy, the Presidents and members of the two Chambers returned to the Palace, and were again received by their Majesties in the Throne-room, with a gracious reply to their loyal address.

The Mixed International Tribunal at Cairo, which is formed of one French lawyer, one Dutch, one Portuguese, and two Egyptians, on Monday gave its judgment upon the question of the alleged illegal appropriation of money from the Caisse or Reserve Fund of the Egyptian public debt, to defray part of the expenses of the military advance towards Dongola, an act done by the Khedive's Government upon the advice of the British Government, but sanctioned also by the German, Austrian, and Italian Commissioners, the French and Russian withholding their assent. The Mixed Tribunal declares that the advance of £350,000 from the Caisse was a violation of the existing decrees, and orders the money to be refunded, the Egyptian Government to pay costs. Notice of appeal to a superior court has been given by that Government, and by the British, German, Austrian, and Italian Commissioners, in opposition to those of France and Russia, who are charged with the execution of the judgment.

In Asia Minor a band of ferocious Kurds has attacked the workmen and labourers on the Smyrna-Kassaba line of railway, and killed nearly two hundred, besides two or three European engineers, one said to be British.

M. MARIX LOEVENSCHN.

M. Marix Loevensohn, the clever young violoncellist, who at the Patti Concert the other day renewed the favourable impression which he created at his own concert late last season, is a pupil of the Brussels Conservatoire, and is now only sixteen years old. The son of the director of an international commercial enterprise of some importance, he was born at Courtrai in 1880. At the age of six he began to study the piano, and four years later the 'cello. After taking preliminary lessons he became a pupil of M. Louis Vanderheyden, friend and colleague of Servais, and when under fourteen years of age won his first prize after six months at the Conservatoire. This was in June 1894, and twelve months later he gained the highest award the Conservatoire can bestow,



Photo London Stereoscopic Co., Regent Street.

M. MARIX LOEVENSCHN.

namely, the first prize, "with the greatest distinction and a maximum of marks." Since his appearance in London last year he has been heard in several Continental cities, notably at the famous Concert Colonne of Paris, where he had a distinguished success. M. Loevensohn has been engaged for a three years' tour of the world in company with Paderewski.

PERSONAL.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has returned an uncompromising answer to certain memorialists who begged him to forego the income-tax on incomes derived from property in the Colonies already subject to such taxation. They complained that in such cases incomes were taxed twice over. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach replied that people who, possessing property taxed by one Government, choose to live under another Government, must pay for the privilege of the double citizenship. They enjoy the protection of British law, and must pay the piper accordingly. A Frenchman who derives his income from property in France but chooses to live in England must meet all the public charges of his English domicile. This reasoning is sound from the Exchequer point of view, but it does not seem to have satisfied the Colonists.

Lord Rosebery is said to be contemplating an early retirement from public life, partly on account of his health and partly because his leadership is not unanimously accepted by his party. On the other hand, it is confidently asserted by those who enjoy Lord Rosebery's confidence that he has not the smallest intention of retiring. His health is improved, and, like another eminent personage under a cloud, he thinks his career is just beginning.

The Kitchen Committee of the House of Commons have engaged waitresses who flit about the Terrace in becoming caps and aprons. They are certainly more picturesque than the average waiter, but their advent is regarded by some observers with misgiving. Frivolity and flirtation are dreaded. Perhaps each constituency will appoint a committee to visit the House from time to time, and certify that the member is not allowing neat-handed Phyllis to distract his attention from Blue-books.

Mr. George Meredith came to town on Monday for a few hours to attend the last of the Richter Concerts at St. James's Hall.

Mr. Henry S. Tuke, the hero of the rejected Academy picture, left town on Tuesday for Falmouth, where he paints during the greater part of the year. Mr. Tuke, who has occupied Mr. Jacob-Hood's studio in Tite Street for the last two months, has just completed a very successful portrait of Miss Kitson, daughter of Sir James Kitson, M.P.

It appears that there is a large export of English horses to Belgium for the horseflesh market. In Antwerp there are thirty shops where this dainty is sold. When the motor-cars supersede the horse, the English breeders of that quadruped may be grateful to the Belgian epicures.

Mr. Emmott Barlow, the newly elected member for the Frome Division, comes of a commercial family, his father being Mr. Thomas Barlow, of Torkington Lodge, near Stockport, and of Bryn Eirias, Colwyn Bay, of the firm of T. Barlow and Brother, Manchester and London, and Barlow and Co., Calcutta. Mr. Emmott Barlow himself has been called to the Bar, but his own tastes are towards commerce and politics,



MR. J. E. BARLOW,
New M.P. for Frome.

and the Courts know him not. After unsuccessfully contesting the Knutsford division of Cheshire and the Denbigh district, he was returned to the last Parliament as Liberal member for the Frome Division, losing his seat at the last election, to regain it on the succession of Lord Weymouth, his successful opponent, to the Marquisate of Bath. Mr. Emmott Barlow, who is descended from a family belonging to the Society of Friends, was born in 1857, and married last year the Hon. Maria Denman, sister to the peer of that name.

There are but two new performances of opera to record for the past week at Covent Garden, "Marta," on Tuesday, June 2, and "La Traviata" on Monday, June 8. The second performance of "Die Meistersinger" may also be mentioned as having taken place on Friday, June 5, which was no less triumphantly successful than the first. Indeed, that unheard-of thing in Wagnerian opera, an encore, was demanded and given for the quintet at the end of the first part of the third act. To this no legitimate objection could really be offered, since the dramatic action had for the moment ceased, and the repetition might properly be regarded as merely a vocal selection from the opera. As to "Marta," that once popular opera exists no more for the present generation. Its tunes are dusty, its sentiment is vanished, and its orchestration—well, its orchestration was never much to consider. Mr. Edouard de Reszke, Mdles. Marie Engle and Mantelli, Signor Cremonini and Signor Pini Corsi did their best; but the music itself was ungrateful for their efforts. Signor Bevnigani conducted.

In "La Traviata" Albani took the part of Violetta, and Signor de Lucia that of Alfredo. The performance was interesting enough, once the mind had been made up to cultivate tolerance at all costs and to be deterred by no commonplaces and obviousness, just for the sake of Verdi. There are, indeed, many passages throughout the work which predict pretty clearly the possibilities of the musician who was destined to compose "Falstaff" and "Otello." Still, "La Traviata" is—"La Traviata," and the Covent Garden interpretation was reasonably good. Ancona,

Mdles. Bauermeister, and Signor Iginio Corsi lent their aid, and the orchestra played satisfactorily under Signor Bevnigani.

Mr. William Hayman Cummings, who has been elected Principal of the Guildhall School of Music, in succession to the late Sir Joseph Barnby, was born in 1831, and became a chorister at St. Paul's Cathedral when but six years old. He subsequently became a member of the Temple Church Choir, and then, when his voice broke, became organist at Waltham Abbey. His voice, however, having settled into a



MR. W. H. CUMMINGS,
New Principal of the Guildhall School of Music.

tenor of notable quality, he returned to London to sing in the choirs of the Temple, Westminster Abbey, and the Royal Chapels. He also sang at many concerts and oratorio performances at this period of his life, both in England and in America. More recently Mr. Cummings has held an authoritative position as a writer and lecturer on matters musical, his primer on "The Rudiments of Music" having had a particularly wide vogue. He is the composer of many graceful songs and glees, and has been actively associated with many of the chief musical societies of London and the provinces.

London has lost one of her most popular clergymen by the death of the Rev. Styleman Herring, Vicar of Clerkenwell. Except the late Prebendary Rogers, no dignitary of the Church of England in the Metropolis has enjoyed Mr. Herring's distinction in social work.

Signor Tamagno is said to be about to give up the operatic stage and settle down as a country gentleman in the Argentine Republic. This means the loss to Europe of the most powerful tenor voice this generation has ever heard. As Otello in Verdi's opera of that name, Signor Tamagno has literally made the welkin ring. Should he go into politics in the Argentine, this voice ought to be of great service to his party.

The scene near Newgate at the executions of Fowler, Milsom, and Seaman recalled the most discreditable episodes of the old system of public hanging. Though nothing could be seen of the actual tragedy, the crowd was intent on the appearance of the black flag, which was greeted with ribald uproar. There appears no sense in retaining this particular symbol of the law. It is quite enough that the execution should be certified by the officials of the prison, and there is no necessity for any pictorial intimation to the public. The police ought to prevent any crowd from assembling, and the tolling of the bell might be advantageously omitted.

Herr Newlinski, otherwise Newlinski Pasha, an Austrian in the service of the Sultan, is said to be authorised by his master to negotiate with the Armenian Committees in the European capitals. The Sultan is anxious to come to an understanding with the disaffected Armenians in order to restore peace in Asia Minor. This does not look a very promising mission for Newlinski Pasha. After the massacres there cannot be any yearning among the remnant of the Armenians to trust in the Sultan's pledges. Herr Newlinski will have a pleasant little tour and some interesting conversations distinguished by great plainness of speech.

Mr. McKinley, who is almost certain to be the next President of the United States, shows with what tenacity even amid the clamour of a Presidential campaign a discreet candidate can hold his tongue. If an English party leader refused to say definitely whether he was for a particular policy or against it, his chance of public favour would be precarious. Apparently it does not matter to Mr. McKinley's chances that he keeps silent about the currency. Is he a silver man, or in favour of "sound money"? Is he for the gold standard or for the unlimited coinage of the inferior metal? Nobody knows. Mr. McKinley smiles and keeps his own counsel. This, in its way, is remarkable strength of character.

Ernesto Rossi, the rival of Salvini, is dead. Many London playgoers remember his performances nearly twenty years ago. He had the misfortune to follow Salvini, and suffered somewhat by the inevitable comparison. His style was too conventionally Italian for English taste—too suggestive of sound and fury—and he had a keen sense of disappointment at his reception. But he was undoubtedly an actor of notable merit. He gave great offence to his parents by adopting a theatrical career, but was reconciled to his father after a performance which moved the old man to tears. Rossi took part in the agitation for Italian unity, and was at one time expelled from the Papal States.

On Saturday, June 6, M. Ysaye, at the Queen's Hall, gave a violin recital, which, if there had been any doubt on the subject before, must have set at rest all such hesitation now in acknowledging him to be one of the greatest violinists of our time. Of that fact, then, there can now be no doubt whatever. His tone has a richness and a power, his technique has a beauty and a mastery, which place him easily among the first two or three musical interpreters of his time. On the occasion in question he played a Vieuxtemps Concerto with an insight into the possibilities of his instrument and with a grandeur of style which would have honoured the

composition of a Bach or a Beethoven. Vieuxtemps, it is true, is neither a Bach nor a Beethoven; but he knew the range and capabilities of the violin, and in this particular concerto (in D minor) those capabilities are taxed by him to their utmost. It is to be added that M. Ysaye played the work superbly—as well, there can be little doubt, as Vieuxtemps himself could have played it; for, indeed, his interpretation was perfect. Later, in the Bach Chaconne and in the Prelied from "Die Meistersinger," he united the same perfection of style to a genuine musical beauty of composition, and persuaded everybody yet more convincingly of his own artistic greatness, and of his wide musical comprehension.

On Thursday, June 4, the second Patti Concert of the season was given at the Albert Hall to an enormous and fashionable audience. So far as the artists who sang were concerned, the programme was extraordinary enough. Not only was the inimitable Diva herself there to warble us out of all apathies and indifferences, but she was supported also by such artists as Madame Amy Sherwin, Madame Belle Cole, Mr. Edward Lloyd, Mr. Santley, the Welsh Ladies' Choir, and others. Surely it might have been predicted that with such names a concert of rarely exceptional merit might be looked for; and so far as the singing was concerned the entertainment was indeed exceptional. Madame Patti was in exquisite voice, singing "Batti, batti," "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Home, Sweet Home," and "Parigi, O cara"; Mr. Lloyd, again, never sang "I'll sing thee songs of Araby" better; while Madame Amy Sherwin and Madame Belle Cole were literally at their best. But why do these great singers, whose voices mean so much to the musical world, insist upon so monotonous a repertory? Have they no songs more than barely a baker's dozen among them all? Let them look to this matter, for indeed it grows wearisome.

The death of Sir George Johnson has removed one of the most distinguished medical men of his time and one who has left

a very considerable name as a writer of authority on many matters of research pertaining to the science to which he devoted his life. His contributions to the medical literature dealing with cholera and Bright's disease have been proved to be of especial value. Sir George Johnson was

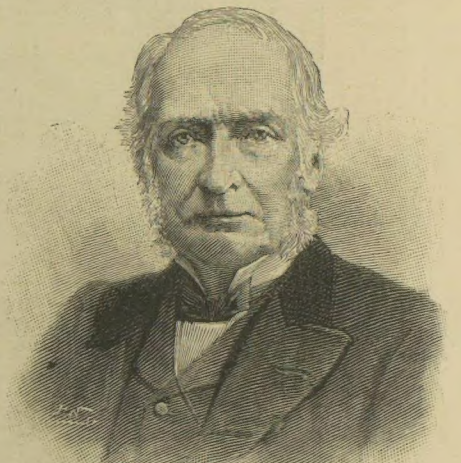


Photo Melhuish, Pall Mall.
THE LATE SIR GEORGE JOHNSON, M.D., F.R.S.

born close upon seventy-eight years ago, at Goudhurst, Kent, and he received his early education at the Grammar School of the same place. At twenty-one he entered the Medical School at King's College, London, where he subsequently attained much distinction as a student. At the hospital he eventually became both house-physician and house-surgeon. At the University of London he also won many honours, and was elected a Fellow in 1862. His connection with King's College in several successive professorships was long and intimate. He was also a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and held in turn the offices of Examiner, Censor, and Vice-President at the College. Seven years ago he was made a Physician Extraordinary to the Queen, and was knighted in 1892.

PARLIAMENT.

Ministers have been suffering from the indiscretion of the Italian Government. The Italian Green-book contained certain dispatches about negotiations between England and Italy which the British Government finds it inconvenient to discuss. This gave Mr. Labouchere an opportunity to move the adjournment of the House on the ground that the Cabinet was keeping back important information. Mr. Balfour frankly declared that the example set by the Italians was a bad one, which he and his colleagues had no desire to imitate. It is a well understood tradition of the Foreign Office that the House of Commons cannot be kept fully informed as to delicate points of foreign policy. Every Government acts on this principle, and every Opposition professes intense indignation because everything is not revealed as soon as it has happened. In the present instance, it is affirmed that nobody knows the object of the Egyptian expedition into the Sudan, though it is plain enough. Ministers desire to put an end to the perpetual unrest on the Egyptian frontier by breaking the power of the Dervishes once and for all. That is an intelligible and justifiable undertaking, if there ever was one. Mr. Labouchere maintained that no proper judgment of this situation was possible without a full disclosure of what had passed between the British and Italian Governments; but that is obviously a detail which has nothing to do with the decision as to the paramount interest of this country in safeguarding the interests of Egypt. Contrary to expectation, the Government succeeded in obtaining the second reading of the Irish Land Bill at a single sitting. The Opposition, in the person of Mr. Morley, announced that this stage offered no just ground for party conflict. The position of the Education Bill, however, makes it doubtful whether the Land Bill, in its entirety, will become law this Session. The Irish members did not venture to attack the Bill directly, but they recovered their normal attitude of hostility in the discussion of the Irish Estimates, and especially of the vote for the Irish Constabulary.



NEÆRA.—BY H. RYLAND.

Copyright 1895 by Photographische Gesellschaft.



ILLUSTRATED BY A. FORESTIER.

XVII.

A HEAD ON THE WATER.

With her engines in motion and her wheel in the hands of Captain Burke the *Summer Shelter* was in no danger of being run into by the *Dunkery Beacon*, for she was much the more easily managed vessel.

As soon as they had recovered a moderate command of their senses Burdette and Portman hurried below to find out what damage had been sustained by the yacht; but, although she must have been greatly strained and might be leaking through some open seams, the tough keelson of the well-built vessel, running her length like a stiff backbone, had received and distributed the shock; and, although her bowsprit was shivered to pieces and her cutwater splintered, her sides were apparently uninjured. Furniture, baggage, coils of rope, and everything movable had been pitched forward and heaped in disordered piles all over the vessel. A great part of the china had been broken; books, papers, and ornaments littered the floors, and even the coal was heaped up in the forward part of the bunkers.

Burke gave the wheel to Burdette and came down, when Mrs. Cliff immediately rushed to him. She was not hurt, but had been dreadfully shaken in body and in mind.

"Oh, what are we going to do?" she cried. "They are wretched murderers! Will they keep on trying to sink us? Can't we get away?"

"We can get away whenever we please," said Burke—his voice husky and cracked. "If it wasn't for Shirley, I'd sail out of their sight in half an hour."

"But we can't sail away and leave Mr. Shirley," said she. "We can't go away and leave him!"

But little effort was made to get anything into order. Bruised heads and shoulders were rubbed a little, and all on board seemed trying to get themselves ready for whatever would happen next. Burke, followed by Portman, ran to the cases containing the rifles, and taking them out, they distributed them, giving one to every man on board. Some of the clergymen objected to receive them, and expostulated earnestly, and even piteously, against connecting themselves with any bloodshed.

"Cannot we leave this scene of contention?" some of them said.

"Not with Shirley on that steamer," said Burke; and to this there was no reply.

Burke had no definite reason for thus arming his crew, but with such an enemy as the *Dunkery Beacon* had proved herself to be, lying so short a distance away, two other vessels, probably pirates, in the vicinity, and the strong bond of Shirley's detention holding the yacht where she was, he felt that he should prepare for every possible emergency. But what to do he did not know. It would be of no use to hail the *Dunkery* and demand Shirley. He had done that over and over again before that vessel had proved herself an open enemy. He stood with brow

contracted, rifle in hand, and his eyes fixed on the big steamer ahead. The two other vessels he did not now consider, for they were still some miles away.

Willy Croup was sitting on the floor of the saloon, sobbing and groaning, and Mrs. Cliff did not know what in the world was the matter with her. But Mr. Litchfield knew, and he knew also that it would be of no use to try to comfort her with any ordinary words of consolation. He was certain that she had not understood anything that she had said, not even perhaps the order to back the yacht, but the assertion of this would have made but little impression upon her agitated mind. But a thought struck him, and he hurried to Burke and told him quickly what had happened. Burke listened, and could not, even now,



The next minute Shirley was on deck—Burke's strong arm fairly lifting him in over the rail.

restrain a smile. "It's just like that dear Willy Croup," said he; "she's an angel!"

"Will you be willing," said Mr. Litchfield, "to come and tell her that your orders could not have been forcibly and quickly enough impressed upon the engineer's mind in any other way?"

Without answering, Burke ran to where Willy was still groaning. "Miss Croup," he exclaimed, "we owe our lives to you! If you hadn't sworn at the engineer he never would have backed her in time, and we would all have been at the bottom of the sea!"

Mrs. Cliff looked aghast, and Willy sprang to her feet. "Do you mean that, Mr. Burke?" she cried.

"Yes," said he; "in such a desperate danger you had to do it. It's like a crack on the back when you're choking. You were the only person able to repeat my orders, and you were bound to do it!"

"Yes," said Mr. Litchfield, "and you saved the ship."

Willy looked at him a few moments in silence, then, wiping her eyes, she said, "Well, you know more about managing a ship than I do, and I hope and trust I'll never be called upon to back one again!"

Burke and most of the other men now gathered on deck, watching the *Dunkery Beacon*. She was still lying-to, blowing off steam, and there seemed to be a good deal of confusion on her deck. Suddenly Burke saw a black object in the water, near her starboard quarter. Gazing at it intently, his eyes began to glisten. In a few moments he exclaimed, "Look there! It's Shirley! He's swimming to the yacht!"

Now everybody on deck was straining their eyes over the water, and Mrs. Cliff and Willy, who had heard Burke's cry, stood with the others. "Is it Shirley, really?" exclaimed Mrs. Cliff. "Are you sure that's his head in the water?"

"Yes," replied Burke, "there's no mistake about it! He's taking his last chance, and has slipped over the rail without anybody knowing it."

"And can he swim so far?" gasped Willy.

"Oh, he can do that," answered Burke. "I'd steam up closer if I wasn't afraid of attracting attention. If they'd get sight of him, they'd fire at him; but he can do it if he's let alone."

Not a word was now said. Scarcely a breath seemed to come or go. Everybody was gazing steadfastly and rigidly at the swimmer, who with steady, powerful strokes was making a straight line over the gently rolling waves toward the yacht. Although they did not so express it to themselves, the coming of that swimmer meant everything to the pale, expectant people on the *Summer Shelter*. If he should reach them, not only would he be saved, but they could steam away to peace and safety.

On swam Shirley evenly and steadily until he had nearly passed half the distance between the two vessels, when suddenly a knot of men were seen looking over the rail of the *Dunkery*. Then there was a commotion. Then a man was seen standing up high, a gun in his hand. Willy uttered a stifled scream and Mrs. Cliff seized her companion by the arm with such force that her nails nearly entered the flesh, and almost in the same instant there rang out from the yacht the report of eight rifles.

Every man had fired at the fellow with the gun—even Burdette in the pilot-house. Some of the balls had gone high up into the rigging and some had rattled against the hull of the steamer, but the man with the gun disappeared in a flash. Whether he had been hit or frightened nobody knew. Shirley, startled at this tremendous volley, turned a quick backward glance and then dived, but soon reappeared again, striking out as before for the yacht.

"Now, then," shouted Burke, "keep your eyes on the rail of that steamer! If a man shows his head fire at it!"

If this action had been necessary, very few of the rifles in the hands of the members of the late synod would have been fired, for most of them did not know how to recharge their weapons. But there was no need even for Burke to draw a bead on a pirate head, for now not a man could be seen on the *Dunkery Beacon*. They had evidently been so surprised and astounded by a volley of rifle-shots from this pleasure-yacht, which they had supposed to be as harmless as a floating log, that every man on deck had crouched behind the bulwarks.

Now Burke gave orders to steam slowly forward and for everybody to keep covered as much as possible; and when in a few minutes the yacht's engine stopped, and Shirley swam slowly around her stern, there was a rush to the other side of the deck, a life-preserver was dropped to the swimmer, steps were let down, and the next minute Shirley was on deck—Burke's strong arm fairly lifting him in over the rail. In a few moments the deck of the yacht was the scene of wild and excited welcome and delight. Each person on board felt as if a brother had suddenly been snatched from fearful danger and returned to their midst.

"I can't tell you anything now," said Shirley. "Give me a dram and let me get on some dry clothes! And now all of you go and attend to what you've got to do. Don't bother about that steamer—she'll go down in half-an-hour! She's got a big hole stove in her bow!"

With a cry of surprise Burke turned and looked out at the *Dunkery Beacon*. Even now she had keeled over to starboard so much that her deck was visible and her head

was already lower than her stern. "She'll sink," he cried, "with all that gold on board!"

"Yes," said Shirley, turning with a weak smile as he made his way to the cabin accompanied by Mr. Hodgson, "she'll go down with every bar of it!"

There was great commotion now on the *Dunkery Beacon*. It was plain that the people on board of her had discovered that it was of no use to try to save the vessel, and they were lowering her boats. Burke and his companions stood and watched for some minutes. "What shall we do!" exclaimed Mr. Arbuckle, approaching Burke. "Can we offer those unfortunate wretches any assistance?"

"All we can do," said Burke, "is to keep out of their way. I wouldn't trust one of them within pistol-shot."

Now Shirley reappeared on deck—he had had his dram and had changed his clothes. "You're right," he said; "they're a set of pirates—every man of them! If we should take them on board they'd cut all our throats. They've got boats enough, and the other pirates can pick them up. Keep her off, Burke, that's what I say!"

There was no time now for explanations or for any story to be told, and Burke gave orders that the yacht should be kept away from the sinking steamer and her boats. Suddenly Burdette from the pilot-house sang out that there was a steamer astern, and the eyes which had been so steadfastly fixed upon the *Dunkery Beacon* now turned in that direction. There they saw, less than a mile away, a large steamer coming down from the north.

Burke's impulse was to give orders to go ahead at full speed, but he hesitated and raised his glass to his eye. Then, in a few moments, he put down his glass, turned around, and shouted, "That's the *Monterey*! The *Monterey*, and Captain Horn!"

(To be continued.)

FROM A SCOTTISH WORKSHOP.

BY ANDREW LANG.

If this article gets itself written at all, it will be little short of a miracle. At Pentecost, the feast of gladness, woods and fields put off all sadness, frequently the May-fly madness seizes on the speckled trout. In such moments of unreason, in the short-lived May-fly season, one gets "hung up" all the trees on, and the fish one lugs not out. Still, it is natural at Whitsuntide to go a-fishing, whence come, in this case, two positive and one negative result.

The negative result is not catching any fish. That feat commonly admits of all sorts of excuses, which, when I returned troutless, I made with all the *aplomb* of practice. The trout were not taking, there was no fly, there was an east wind. Now these apologies might have been accepted by the credulous, if it had not been for the conduct of a publisher. His was a case to engage the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Authors. Fishing in the same water, on the same day, with the same fly, he caught seventeen denizens of the brook, big ones, whereas the author did not catch any denizens at all. The natural result was that my excellent reasons for total failure were received with open incredulity and disgusting unbelief, and inferences hostile to my practised skill as an angler were drawn even by the young.

This is bad enough, but another result of a hasty attempt to vindicate my reputation by catching trout in the Itchen was that I entirely forgot the circumstance of having this article to write. If, therefore, it is in time it will be a mere piece of good luck, whatever. Thirdly, and to conclude, after swishing a rod all day for the benevolent purpose of drying the fly and beguiling the finny shoals, a man's fingers become so stiff that he can hardly hold a pen. Such are the conditions which militate against the production of my article, and if you add the demoralising influences of a life in the sun and wind (which blister the nose and deaden the intellect) you will understand the difficulties of literary composition at Whitsuntide.

It is not my constant practice to discover a new poet every week, as others use. When, therefore, I recommend a minstrel the article is genuine, and the verse is intelligible. Such a minstrel the amateur will find in Mr. Nimmo Christie, whose "Lays and Verses" lie before me. They are good verses. They are to be read, if not exactly by him who runs (between wickets), still by healthy, hearty young people who admire Macaulay and Aytoun, and do not mind what Mr. Matthew Arnold says. Mr. Christie chants the White Rose and Bonny Prince Charlie, like Aytoun, and (on one occasion) the celebrated Whig contributor to the *Edinburgh Review*. I am not aware that the clans actually tooled with spears in 1745, or that the foe was ten to one; but these are poetical licenses. "The Silent Pipes" and "The Royal Reiver" are good martial pieces: Hogg need not have disdained them. "Fey" is a capital song, and if kailyard novels are popular, the kailyard lyric also deserves an encore. Mr. Christie's rhymes are natural, pathetic, spirited, and his short-kilted Muse gives herself no airs, except such "airs" as are well mated with her words.

As Keats was "in giant ignorance" of Homer before he read Chapman's "Iliad," so have I lain in nescience of

"The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman"—till yesterday. Arguments there have been about the authorship of the lay which Cruikshank illustrated: the date is 1839. I do not know the "upshot" of the controversy, but if Thackeray did not write the words, preface, and notes, I will eat them! "The above is not my writing," says Cruikshank frankly, but superfluously. "The above" indeed! Thackeray was deeply penetrated by a sense of the romance of the Chosen People. The minstrel from whose lips he gathered "The Loving Ballad" was "a fair young Hebrew boy," as Tennyson says, known only as The Tripe-skewer, and in prisons often. The ballad is of the old, old legendary kind: the First Love (none other is genuine) wends her way to her lover's mansion, after seven years, to find him the bridegroom of another. It is the tale of Nicolette, of the lass in "The Brown Bear o' Norway," of Psyche; of a thousand legends and lays. Mankind has a tender feeling for the first love; she comes with a rush on the post and romps in. Lord Bateman "orders another marriage." He can square the Church, and who does not sympathise! The note on the words "this Turk," which at one stroke paint "the father, the bigot, the Mussulman, the pirate," could have been written by nobody but Mr. Michael Angelo T'tmarsh. The trenchant parallel between Lord Bateman's desire "foreign countries for to see," and Byron's Childe Harold, with his analogous ambition, is worthy of the immortal author. The single speech of the bride's mother, "who never vos heard to speak so free," can only be by the creator of "Pendennis." Had all the rest of Thackeray perished, like most of the regretted Sappho, this loving ballad might establish his fame. Lord Bateman's sudden and spontaneous reference to the Turk's daughter as "Sophia" (her name not having been previously indicated) is a master stroke of passion. Is this admirable legend *épuisé*, out of print? If so, it should at once be republished.

So should "The Rovers; or, The Double Arrangement," with illustrations, and an *apparatus criticus* and *notæ variorum*. Mr. Austin Dobson, and Professor Saintsbury, and other authorities ought to contribute to the elucidation of this prophetic parody of Ibsen. The young men, who do not know anything, should be prevailed upon to read "The Rovers." It might counteract their lax ideas of matrimony, and do them good in a dozen ways. The opportunities for the artist are immense. Will no publisher give us what the young men call an *editio princeps* of "The Rovers"? By these Latin words they appear to think that a princely edition is intended. This is not exactly the case, but of "The Rovers" no edition can be too princely, and I daresay Mr. Gordon Browne might be induced to draw the pictures.

M. Paul Bourget's new novel, "Idylle Tragique," is rather "Roverish." The delicate question arises, Does the favourite commandment of the modern novelist cover the case when the lady who has loved too blindly is only the *morganatic* wife of an anarchist Archduke? On this matter I desire the opinion of British and foreign specialists, also of the Queen's Proctor. The point is a new one, but it may occur again any day, and a cautious wooer would like, of course, to have the best legal advice. The Archduke had a *battue* of lovers, like cats in his back-garden, and shot the wrong one; the scene is laid at Cannes, which seems to be far from a well-conducted watering-place.

In a darkling nook of an old Elizabethan house I found a tarnished tome, "Strange Stories," by Mr. Grant Allen. The learned author scientifically analyses a spectre, and ends, "To leap at the conclusion that the Something was a ghost would be, I venture humbly to submit, without offence to the Psychical Research Society, a most unscientific and illogical specimen of that peculiar fallacy known as Begging the Question." Mr. Grant Allen need not have apologised. He has, in fact, stated the precise opinion of the enterprising but misunderstood Society to which he refers in a spirit of irony. Mr. Allen's ghost, at best, was "a shared hallucination," if he wishes to know.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number),	£1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s.	Christmas Half-Year, 15s. 3d.
Three months, 7s.	Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

ABROAD.

THICK EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number),	£1 16s. 4d.
Six months, 17s. 4d.	Christmas Half-Year, 19s. 10d.
Three months, 8s. 8d.	Christmas Quarter, 10s. 4d.

THIN EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number),	£1 12s. 0d.
Six months, 15s. 2d.	Christmas Half-Year, 16s. 10d.
Three months, 7s. 7d.	Christmas Quarter, 9s. 3d.

Newspapers for foreign parts may be posted at any time, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscribers are specially advised to order the thick-paper edition, the appearance of the engravings on the thin-paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The Union Bank of London"; or by Post-Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to INGRAM BROTHERS, of 198, Strand, London.



THE MATABILI INSURRECTION.—CHARGE OF THE AFRIKANDERS AT THE BATTLE OF COLENBRANDER FARM, APRIL 25: "ONE TOUCH OF NATURE MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD KIN";
BRITISH AND BOERS UNITING IN DEFENCE OF THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.

*The Afrikaner troop were ordered to charge, and, giving one loud cheer, rode at a gallop, killing a large number of Matabili and returning, after having completely routed the enemy, laden with trophies consisting of assegais, shields, and guns.
The very greatest praise is due to the Afrikaner corps for their bravery and the splendid work they did throughout the day.*

LITERATURE.

A new novel by the author of that extremely clever character-study, "Mr. Smith," is always welcome, and although Mrs. Walford's latest story, *Successors to the Title* (Methuen and Co.), is a mere sketch, its workmanship is not unworthy of her reputation. The plot concerns itself with the fortunes of a happily married, harum-scarum young couple during the first six months which follow the husband's succession to the ancient earldom of St. Bees. Dolly Feveril and his girl-wife are very ordinary, irresponsible young people, spending a lazy, casual sort of life abroad on a modest income, when they suddenly receive the news that the old Earl, the head of the family, has died, the previous deaths of all intervening relatives having some time before left young Feveril heir to the property and title. As heir, however, he has never been accepted by the neighbours and friends of the family, who resent his remote relationship and look upon him and his wife as interlopers. How the young Earl and his Countess increase this resentment at the outset by their refusal to realise the responsibilities and social duties of their great position in their innocent desire to spend life as one long holiday; how both gradually awake to their graver duties, and strive pluckily to perform them; how, even then, through her husband's new absorption, Lady St. Bees is perilously drifting into a flirtation with an acquaintance of former times, when her eyes are opened by a girl-friend; and how the young couple eventually succeed in winning the approval of their somewhat exacting relatives and neighbours—all these details are set forth by the author with many pleasant touches of humour and shrewd presentment of character. It is, perhaps, a trifle hard to understand why their earlier life in reputable, if less exalted society should have left both husband and wife so ignorant as they seem of all ordinary social etiquette; but to consider too curiously were to spoil the enjoyment of a decidedly bright and entertaining narrative.

It would be flattery to *The Under Side of Things* (Sampson Low and Co.) to say that it came up to Mr. Woodhouse's ideal of gruel, "Thin, but not too thin." It is too thin, much thinner, though much longer, than Miss Bell's preceding ventures, "The Love Affairs of an Old Maid," and "A Little Sister of the Wilderness." It is, too, unnecessarily, though not unnaturally, sad—not unnaturally, since its two heroes, being of the Sunday-school type, are doomed to an early death. Indeed, all the men in the story are of the Sunday-school type, though all are, we are assured, gentlemen in right of their American birth. From whatever quarter of the States a man comes, "being an American, he is at heart a gentleman." The women are not at all, however, of the stiff, sacred, long-coated, Noah's Ark type, but alive and life-like and refreshingly human. There is, besides, much leaven of humour in the book to lighten its Sabbath-school dough. Nothing could be better than the "Small Town" chapter and its description of the glory accruing to one of its leading families through even its distant connection with a New York divorce case. Mrs. Copeland, an excellently drawn character, "thought there was no sense in Mrs. Overshine's acting as if she were the Ark of the Covenant because she was in the inner circle of a celebrated New York divorce case. And when on Sunday Mrs. Overshine went so far as to keep her veil down all during the sermon, as if being related to the Vandervoorts made her sacred, and afterwards made her way out of church to her carriage with her head down, speaking to nobody, Mrs. Copeland's grenadier spirit actually chafed under the restraint which Christianity imposed."

Rochefoucauld's maxim, "Il y a de bons mariages, mais il n'y en a point de délicieux," suffices to explain, if not to excuse, the French novelist's choice of illicit love for his subject. The romance of a French novel begins where that of an English novel ends—at marriage—because the truth of this maxim is indisputable. Marriage is not romantic, and the romancist, therefore, who in England, where girls "come out" on quitting school, can make innocent love sentimental, has in France, where girls enter the world only on their marriage, to seek a sentimental subject in illicit love. As, however, according to Madame de Staël, "Le secret de l'existence, c'est le rapport de nos peines avec nous faites," such romances usually end unhappily; and we were therefore prepared from the first for an unhappy ending to Gyp's very clever *Gnette's Happiness* (Fisher Unwin). The title, however, is too painfully ironical, since readers must resent the unnecessarily cruel plight in which the deserted heroine finds herself at the fall of the curtain. We cannot congratulate M. Ralph Derechef, the translator, on his mastery of English. Such expressions as "Like that you will be able to have your dinner sooner," "What sort of face does your husband cut?" "You are all of you stuck on him," "That astonishes me of him," meet you on every other page.

Though the public interest in the drama continues to grow, and during the last few years current plays have not unfrequently been printed and offered as works of literature to the world, the English output of books concerning the stage remains so small that any volume on the subject attracts attention. Probably no announcement of the kind has caused greater curiosity than that of the republication by Mr. Clement Scott of his dramatic criticisms. The first volume, called *From "The Bells" to "King Arthur,"* published by John Macquenn in a substantial volume, with

reproductions of drawings by Bernard Partridge, Hawes Craven, and others, is of considerable value. The author, in his "prologue," frankly and not unwisely mentions that the articles are but newspaper notices, unrevised and unpolished, and taken from the *Daily Telegraph*, *The Illustrated London News*, and the *Observer*. An incautious reader might fancy that while the haste needed in writing for a daily paper may serve as 'charity,' there is leisure for those who act for weekly papers; but Mr. Scott anticipates him, and says: "Some of them have been written after a night's restless and fitful sleep, with that ever-worrying 'first sentence' ringing in my ears." One is tempted to compare this volume with Mr. Archer's "Theatrical World," or Mr. A. B. Walkley's "Playhouse Impressions," but these two gentlemen and Mr. Scott have little in common save the fact that they all deal with the stage. Both of them judge from the analytical, intellectual point of view, and exhibit curious inquisitive minds, and show a tendency to look upon the players as an obstruction. Mr. Scott scorns effort at humour, seems merely to write for those who have seen or will see the play, adopts a sentimental, rhetorical method, and seems to consider the performers more interesting if not more important than the play. As specimens of rapid picturesque reporting of articles rather to show what a play is about than exactly what it is, Mr. Scott's work is of no little value, and he has had a truly "happy thought" in giving an appendix which contains a summary of the Lyceum first nights and important revivals since 1874, and the casts of important revivals, which, taken with the

reconcile the reader more to this survival of the unfittest to find the old Joe Miller joke of the high barometer being thrust out into the rain to have ocular demonstration of its own unreliability, attributed to him.

The Unknown Masterpiece and Other Short Stories have appeared in Mr. Dent's handsome edition of Balzac. They have been well translated by Miss Ellen Marriage, and are adorned with three fine etchings by Boucher, while the inevitable Professor Saintsbury supplies the kind of preface we have come to expect from him. It gives adequate information and competent critical guidance, but in a style so slatternly as to suggest a lack of respect in Professor Saintsbury for his public.

A LITERARY LETTER.

I am glad to hear that Mr. J. M. Barrie and Dr. Robertson Nicoll are going to visit America in the autumn. They have taken cabins in the *Campania* for Sept. 26. Mr. Barrie has enjoyed well-nigh as great a popularity in the United States as in the United Kingdom—his only two novels, in fact, have been published in an American magazine—and he will be sure of a more hearty reception than almost any author we could name. He has touched chords of sentiment in those beautifully pathetic pictures of "Thrums" which, in the minds of many Americans as of many Englishmen, will place him on a pedestal higher than, perhaps, any other man of letters of our time, save only Mr. Meredith and Mr.

Hardy. What Mr. Barrie, with his shy, retiring manner, will make of the American interviewer, who will accost him before the vessel reaches the harbour, it is not very easy to say. Mr. Barrie will take refuge in silence. The interviewer will then go home and write things which were never said—as, indeed, he always does—and some of them of not too friendly a nature. But Mr. Barrie has doubtless made abundant allowance for all this in projecting a visit to a country where, in spite of the offensive interviewer, hundreds of cultivated Americans will give him a most kindly and generous welcome.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll, who accompanies Mr. Barrie, is one of his life-long friends. Much of Mr. Barrie's earliest work was published in the columns of journals which were edited by Dr. Nicoll, and it was by Dr. Nicoll's persuasion that the sketches which had appeared in his own papers and in the paper edited by Mr. Frederick Greenwood were published, and thus secured for us that delightful volume "A Window in Thrums." One of Mr. Barrie's books, indeed, "Auld Licht Idylls," is dedicated to his friend Dr. Nicoll. Dr. Robertson Nicoll, however, has claims quite apart from his association with Mr. Barrie: he is one of the most famous and most successful of our modern journalists; he is editor of at least five publications and the author of many books in prose and poetry, which have had a not inconsiderable circulation. His versatility is remarkable, even in these days of varied effort. He edits the *Expositor*, which has a great influence in theological circles, and in which he numbers among his contributors most of the Bishops of the Church of England and numbers of Nonconformist ministers; he edits the *Bookman*, which now ranks with the *Athenæum*, the *Academy*, and the *Literary World* as one of our four purely literary publications; and he edits the *British Weekly*, a journal which has stultified all Matthew Arnold's attacks on uncultivated Nonconformity, and which has done wonders in spreading "sweetness and light" among a very large section of the religious public. Dr. Nicoll, with his shrewdness and insight, will come back armed with much important information concerning the journalism of the New World. The headlines of some of the newspapers may startle him, but on the whole there is no country from which a British journalist can learn so much as from the United States.

"Your statement about the copies of 'Swellfoot the Tyrant' is not entirely correct," writes Dr. Garnett. "It is not the case that only five copies were printed, but the whole impression, except seven copies sold, was destroyed, or stated to have been destroyed, by the publisher to avoid a prosecution. This is stated in a marginal note on the flyleaf of a copy in Mr. Locker-Lampson's possession, which must be added as a sixth to those mentioned by you in *The Illustrated London News*. The extreme rarity of the book seems to prove that the impression was actually destroyed as alleged. One or two copies must certainly have been reserved or given away, but perhaps these were included among those described as sold. The Museum copy was in all probability Shelley's own, as it was presented a few years ago by Lady Shelley."

Mr. Galloway, the treasurer of the Brontë Society, died quite recently, leaving behind him a very interesting catalogue of the Brontë relics in the museum at Haworth. His widow has issued this catalogue as one of the publications of the Brontë Society, and presented it to each of the members. She has also prepared a very beautiful large-paper edition of the book, of which only fifty copies have been printed. I am the fortunate possessor of one of these, and it is in every way a very attractive book, and an interesting memento of the compiler, as well as of the museum in which he took so deep an interest.

Not less than ten thousand people visited the Brontë Museum at Haworth within the first twelve months of its opening.

C. K. S.



Photo Russell and Sons, Baker Street.

WRITERS OF THE DAY: NO. V.—MRS. WALFORD.

The author of "Mr. Smith" was known before her marriage with Mr. Alfred Saunders Walford as Miss Lucy Bethia Colquhoun, being a granddaughter of Sir James Colquhoun, of Luss, Dumbartonshire, the tenth Baronet, and daughter of the author of a book well known to sportsmen, "The Moor and the Loch." Her mother, née Frances Fuller-Maitland, attained some distinction as a writer of verse. Mrs. Walford's first novel, "Mr. Smith," appeared anonymously in 1873 and met with a most favourable reception. She subsequently contributed a series of short tales (since republished under the title of "Nan and Other Stories") to *Blackwood's Magazine*, in which three of the most successful of her longer novels, "Pauline," "The Baby's Grandmother," and "A Stiff-necked Generation" have since appeared. Many other clever studies of modern English life and character from Mrs. Walford's pen have won a widespread popularity, notably "The Mischief of Monica" and "The Matchmaker." She has also published two volumes of biographical essays. Her latest story, "Successors to the Title," is reviewed in these columns.

casts of new productions given in the book, gives a complete record of the modern history of the leading theatre of London.

Some solemn fooling between a widow and a bachelor whose heart is in the grave of an old love, is the exasperating subject of *Platonic Affections* (John Lane). They begin by "brothering" and "sistering" each other, proceed then to going through the form of marriage that they may live together (not as husband and wife) without scandal, and finally fall mutually in love, but guard so well their secret that they imagine themselves mutually estranged. The reader's irritation with their babyishness grows and grows till it can be adequately expressed only by the homely feminine formula, "I'd just like to shake them!" Reader and author are still more out of sympathy with regard to the brutal smuggling parson, who suspends a friend because he happens to be a coastguardsman over a sheer cliff six hundred feet above the sea, threatening at intervals all through a long night to cut the rope. This savage also shoots a dog, whom he held dearer than his dearest human friend, because the poor brute disobeyed him. Yet the author is enthusiastic in his admiration of this gentleman as a parson of the old school! It does not

"HURTS."

BY GRANT ALLEN.

The sandiest and poorest parts of our Surrey hill-tops are covered with the ordinary moorland growth of dwarf gorse and heather. But here and there, in deeper pockets of soil, or where the surface-mould lies richer, you will find this dry upland vegetation interspersed and relieved by green glades of what are locally known as "hurts"—or, to be strictly truthful, "urts"—that is to say, whortleberry. How we thank Heaven for their presence in early spring! For all through March and April, when the lowlands are beginning to clothe themselves in tender grass and green leaves, or to embroider their robes with a dainty brocade of primrose and cuckoo-flower, wood-anemone and colandine, here on the arid heights, our heather grows only ever blacker and blacker. The loveliest moment of the twelvemonth in the snug river valleys is the greyest and gloomiest on the wind-swept heaths and shadeless moorlands. For the tender pink shoots, transparent and delicate, which start the new year's growth on ling and Scotch heath, do not begin to bud out till the beginning of June: before that time the bushes grow darker and more death-like each day. But just when the heath is blackest we are not quite without a promise of May: the pale spring foliage of the whortleberry cheers our eyes by beginning to unfold and drape the richer patches, thus giving us some slight taste of that joy of spring for whose full delight we must needs descend to the misty river levels. Part of the price we pay for the pure dry air and bracing breezes of the moor is this comparative loss of the fresh lush green of returning summer.

"Hurts" are curious plants when you come to look into them closely; so curious, indeed, that if only they were bigger, they would seem as quaint and as stiff as puzzle-monkeys. They are very smooth, bright green little plants, glossy and hairless, with extremely odd square stems and branches twisted and twirled and beset with queer angles, somewhat winged at the edge, so that they look as if they had been originally created straight, but had been maliciously wrenched at all possible points by some impish after-thought. They belong to the same family as the heaths, and have heath-like blossoms; otherwise they differ immensely in their fresh green air from the dryness and harshness of their better-known relatives. It seems, in point of fact, as if an opening existed on high moors and hills for two totally different types of plant, and as if the heather family, finding itself already master of the situation, had set aside two distinct groups of its members to specialise for the vacancies. The driest and sandiest parts it peoples with ling and heath, which have small needle-like leaves, folded under at the edge and covered with a tough skin, so as to resist evaporation. The deeper and richer spots, on the other hand, it

colonises with whortleberries, which have smooth and glossy expanded green leaves and a far more succulent habit. The difference thus initiated runs right through the warp and woof of the two great groups. The stems of heath are dry, brittle, and woody; those of whortleberry are green and tough and wiry. The flowers of all the heaths are dry and papery; the red bells of the whortleberry are soft and juicy. Finally, the fruit of the heaths is a small dry capsule, from which the seeds are shaken out upon the soil by high winds in autumn, the fruit of the "hurt" is a juicy berry, and the seeds (in Nature's intention at least) are dispersed by finches, grouse, and

quantity picked off half an acre of ground is positively surprising; it justifies the whortleberry, as one of the children of wisdom, in its choice of sites for its particular purpose. All the children of men for ten miles round turn out to gather; you meet them at every step, with black lips and faces, putting one berry into the basket and two into their mouths, yet bringing home at night quarts and quarts for market. Many whole families come out from the villages and pick all day, eating their meals on the hillside; and so profitable is the crop that grown-up daughters are even brought back from service for a week or two, sacrificing wages and situation

in order to "go a-hurting." Amid such a busy crowd of human rivals, the finches and robins, for whose sake the berries were originally developed, come off second best; yet even they, at odd moments, eat their fill of the spoil; for, if you open their crops in the hurting season, you find them crammed with fruits and undigested seeds. In the north, both berries and young shoots are a favourite food with grouse. No doubt it was through the agency of birds that the berries, as such, were first developed; for heath-like plants, growing in richer and moister spots, would tend from the beginning to have more succulent capsules than their dry-leaved neighbours: and the succulence thus once set up would be gradually encouraged by natural selection on the part of the birds in distributing the seeds, till the dry pod-like fruit became at last a juicy berry, enclosing hard little nuts, which cannot be digested. In this way all the larger-leaved heath kind, growing in damper sites, such as the cranberry and the cowberry, have come to possess large succulent fruits; while the true heaths, inhabiting arid expanses, still stick to the ancestral dryness of leaf and hardness of capsule.

THE MOSCOW CORONATION.

Among the imposing ecclesiastical ceremonies attending the coronation of the Russian Emperor Nicholas II. at Moscow, on May 26, was that of the administration of the



THE CORONATION OF THE CZAR: THE EMPEROR RECEIVING THE HOLY SACRAMENT.

Drawn by our Special Artist in Moscow.

other friendly birds, who scatter them far and wide in return for a dinner.

It is the berry, of course, that gives the shrub its importance in the greedy eyes of practical man. "Hurts" flower in early April, and the tiny greenish bells, tinged with red on one side, and almost as globular as the fruit they produce, look like lilies-of-the-valley on a smaller scale, hidden each under the axil of a round green leaf. As the corolla falls off it leaves behind it the calyx, crowning a wet green knob, which grows by August into a dark-blue berry, almost black when quite ripe, and covered with a delicate glaucous waxy bloom, which preserves it both against the weather and the attacks of insects. The "hurting" season, as it is called, forms an upland vintage, a veritable harvest to the belated broom-squires and rustic labourers of these Surrey hill-tops. The

Sacrament of the Holy Communion to his Imperial Majesty in the Cathedral of the Assumption, immediately after the crown had been placed on his head and on that of the Empress. The Emperor, of course, laid aside both his crown and sword, but still wore his splendid mantle, cloth of gold with ermine cape, and his collar of diamonds, when he passed through the "holy doors" of the Iconostasis, a silver screen displaying sacred pictures of the Four Evangelists, the Panagia or Blessed Virgin Mary, and St. John the Baptist, which are decorated with jewels of immense value. The floor was covered with a carpet of crimson velvet and a piece of gold tissue, upon which his Majesty stood at the communion-table, where the Metropolitan of Moscow and the Metropolitan of St. Petersburg were ready to bestow the consecrated elements of the Eucharist, the bread dipped in the wine of the golden chalice.



THE DERBY.—VICTORY OF THE PRINCE OF WALES'S HORSE PERSIMMON: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS LEADING THE WINNER INTO THE WEIGHING-ENCLOSURE AFTER THE RACE.

ANECDOTAL EUROPE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

Long before Bordeaux and Burgundy were known to the world at large, the white wines of Champagne enjoyed the favour of the great ones of the earth. History has recorded the names of the sovereigns of France and England who took a pleasure in making their purchases personally in the Champenois vineyards. Charles V. and Francis I. unquestionably did this; if my memory serves me aright Henri VIII. followed suit, but I feel certain of having read somewhere that the Emperor Sigismund stopped expressly at Ay for several days during his visit to France in 1410, in order to taste the products of the local vineyards on the spot.

At that time champagne was not what it has become since; on the one hand, it was not the sweet liquor the French call *tisane*; on the other, not the sour and almost acrid beverage we often get set before us under the titles of "vin brut," "vin sec," "extra sec," etc.; and against the use of which Dr. George Harley has recently protested in an ably written article in the *Contemporary*.

I have not read the article itself, I have only seen extracts, and I am therefore unable to appreciate the scientific arguments the writer brings to bear on the subject, but I have no need of scientific arguments to convince me that Dr. Harley is right. Had champagne been altogether devoid of sweetness, as it is now, both Bordeaux and Burgundy would probably have had to wait still longer for deserved and general recognition at the hands of the wealthier classes in France.

Up to the middle of the reign of Louis XIV., the greater part of both the latter wines was sent to foreign lands; only a few of the best French provincial families appreciated them at home, and these rarely went to Court. Just at that time Louis XIV. was recovering from a serious illness, and Fagon, his physician, a very enlightened man, and curious to relate, an absolute teetotaler—though tea was not—made up his mind that the King should henceforth dispense with his favourite liquor—i.e., *hypocras*. "Am I feverish?" asked the Roi-Soleil one morning, presenting his pulse to Fagon. "No, Sire, the fever has absolutely abated, your Majesty's pulse beats regularly though very slowly, and your Majesty may have some soup and some grilled meat." "And some *hypocras*?" added the King. "I am sorry to inform your Majesty that for the future *hypocras* is forbidden. *Hypocras* is irritating your system by reason of the spices used in its composition. Your Majesty must make up your mind to drink good but natural wine." And Fagon recommended Burgundy, which in its turn had been recommended to him by a fellow-physician and friend of his early youth—Salin, then residing at Beaune. He was perfectly acquainted with the virtues of champagne, but he considered that in his then state of health its sweetness might not suit the King's temperament and constitution.

Champagne at that period was not the necessary accompaniment to every festive gathering. It was drunk then as I still drink it when I go to Paris, at the rate of 4 f. a decanter—that is, entirely untampered with and not effervescent. That good monk of the Abbey of Auber-villiers, Dom Perignon, had not worked his way with it as yet, nor had Sillery, one of the descendants of the great Chancellor of Henri IV., found means to bring the vintage of his estate into notice with the boon companions of the latter end of the seventeenth century for its flighty rather than for its sterling qualities. That occurred several years later, when the Duc de Vendôme was in disgrace with the King for having lost the battle of Oudenarde. Oudenarde was lost in 1708, Vendôme retired to Anet, where he was in 1709. Vendôme was not absolutely pining away; with companions like Sillery, Lafare, Chaulieu, and the like of these, there was not much danger of that.

But Sillery, in spite of his vineyard and his well-stocked cellars, or, perhaps, because of them, was exceedingly hard up; for by this time both Burgundy and Bordeaux had made headway, and to a certain extent replaced champagne on the table as an ordinary wine. Dom Perignon had made it foam, he had also invented an improved system of corking—before him there had only been a stopper of hemp soaked in oil. The experiment of drawing the King's notice to champagne would, however, have been too hazardous. Apart from the probability of Fagon setting his face against it for reasons already stated. Madame de Maintenon would have professed herself scandalised at the appearance of this "cock-a-hoop" liquor which, unlike other wines, saluted its would-be consumer with a pop and foamed and sparkled and behaved altogether in too flighty and rollicking a manner. And Louis XIV., who was old and had become pious under her guidance, had no longer a will of his own. Evidently some more joyous patron had to be looked for.

For Sillery had made up his mind that champagne, in virtue of its foam and sparkle, should be something better than the mere adjunct to every meal. Hence, one evening when the familiars of Vendôme were seated round the board, the door of the magnificent apartment was flung open, the noble Sillery appeared on its threshold accompanied by twelve young girls, dressed as bacchantes, the wine was uncorked with much noise, and the battle of champagne as a purely festive drink was won. Even then it was sweet and tasty, not the abomination it frequently is in the year of grace 1896.

Dr. Andrée, the Swedish aeronaut, and the other members of his daringly projected balloon expedition to the North Pole, left Gothenburg on June 7, in the steamer *Virgo*, bound for Spitzbergen, where they are due on June 18. Great crowds of well-wishers assembled to speed the explorers on their way to the starting-point of their intrepid voyage, which is to be made in a straight line from Spitzbergen across the North Pole to the shore of Behring Straits. Dr. Andrée proposes to take double sets of photographs during his travels, one to be immediately developed on board in case of accident.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

F PROCTOR (West Bergholt).—Your wishes have been attended to. We think better of No. 2722 than you appear to do. We presume you have seen the notice regarding your problem.

C S BAKER (Upper Norwood).—We think you had better apply to the British Chess Company, Southampton Row, Holborn.

R C BURR (Eastbourne).—We cannot reply by post. The solution is 1. R to Q sq, Q takes Q; 2. Kt to K 5th, K takes Kt; 3. P to Q 4th, mate. There are variations besides, but they can be easily worked out.

F LIBBY (Leamington).—Much obliged. We think it will do very well.

J REID CUNDOX (Kenilworth).—No: the Black Pawn must be on its fifth rank to be able to take en passant. In this case of the capturing the Queen, it stands on its sixth rank.

W GREENWOOD (Cirencester).—Mason's "Principles of Chess," published by Horace Cox, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane, would probably suit your purpose. We regret we cannot reply by post.

F S JACKSON (Fiji).—Your problem is not equal to your former contribution, and you will note the Black Bishop occupies an impossible position.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2715 received from C A M (Penang); of No. 2718 from Evans (Port Hope, Ont.); of No. 2719 from J W Shaw (Montreal) and Evans (Port Hope, Ont.); of No. 2720 from R H Brooks, Frater, Captain J A Challie (Great Yarmouth), and J W Bilbrough; of No. 2721 from Gertrude Timothy, Oliver Ieigla, W d A Barnard (Uppingham), C W Smith (Stroud), Captain J A Challie (Great Yarmouth), Frater, J Bailey (Newark), Thomas Isaac (Maldon), Castle Lea, Professor Charles Wagner (Vienna), and H H (Peterborough).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2722 received from T Roberts, Fr Fernando (Glasgow), H E Leo (Ipswich), G T Hughes (Athy), Professor Charles Wagner (Vienna), H Le Jeune, R H Brooks, M Hieloff, Sorrento, Frank Proctor, F James (Wolverhampton), E Loudon, R Worters (Canterbury), F R Barratt (Northampton), James Lloyd, Martin F F A Carter (Maldon), M Burke, Captain Spencer, J S Wesley (Exeter), Castle Lea, L Desanges, Joseph T Pullen (Launceston), W R B (Clifton), T Chown, W R Bailien, Alpha, W d A Barnard (Uppingham), C R H, H T Atterbury, E P Vulliamy, Dr F St, H S Brandreth (Mayence), B Copland (Chelmsford), Dawn, Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), F Waller (Luton), J Sowden, J D Tucker (Leeds), and Albert Wolff.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2721.—By C. W. (Sunbury).

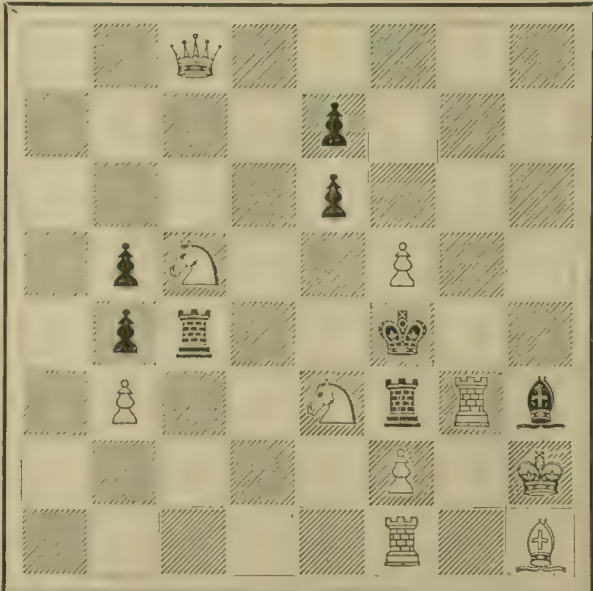
WHITE.
1. P to K 4th (ch)
2. Q takes K Kt P
3. Q mates.

BLACK.
P takes P (en pas.)
Any move.

PROBLEM No. 2724.

By W. R. COE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves

CHESS IN LONDON.

Game played in the Divan Tourney between Messrs. R. LOMAN and E. CRESWELL.

(Queen's Pawn Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. L.)	BLACK (Mr. C.)	WHITE (Mr. L.)	BLACK (Mr. C.)
1. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th	16. Q to B 4th	B to Q 2nd
2. P to K 3rd	P to K 3rd	17. Kt to K 5th	Kt to Q 4th
3. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	18. P to Kt 5th	B to K 2nd
4. B to Q 3rd	B to Q 3rd	There was nothing better than to capture the Knight and submit to the attack which would then evidently ensue after the sacrifice of the Pawn. Now Black gives White full possession of the field, and carries on the attack in the best possible manner.	
5. Q Kt to Q 2nd	Kt to B 3rd	19. P to Kt 6th	P to K B 4th
6. P to K 4th		20. Kt to B 7th	Q to B 2nd
White realises the high importance of an early advance of this Pawn when, as in this case, the move is feasible.		21. B takes Kt	K P takes B
7. Kt takes P	Kt takes Kt	22. Q to K 2nd	R to K Kt sq
Instead of developing White's game we suggest B to K 2nd at this point.		23. Q R to K sq	B to B sq
8. B takes Kt	B to K 2nd	24. K to Kt sq	K to B sq
9. P to B 3rd	B to B 3rd	25. B to B 4th	Q to Q 2nd
10. B to K 3rd	Kt to K 2nd	26. B to Q 6th	Q to K 3rd
11. P to K R 4th		27. Q takes Q	B takes B
Meeting with forcible measures White's dilatory tactics.		28. R takes B	B takes B
12. B to Q 2nd	Kt to Q 4th	29. Kt takes B	Resigns
13. P to K Kt 4th	P to K R 3rd	It is curious that after White's last few moves there is no means of preventing mate, as K R to K sq follows at once, and all is over. A vigorously played game on White's part.	
14. Q to K 2nd	Q to B 3rd		
15. Castles (Q R)	Kt to B 5th		

CONSULTATION CHESS.

The following game was played at Hastings, between Dr. COLBORNE and Mr. H. E. DOBELL on the one side and Messrs. BLACKBURN and CHAPMAN on the other.

(Two Knights Defence.)

WHITE (C. & D.)	BLACK (B. & C.)	WHITE (C. & D.)	BLACK (B. & C.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	12. B to Q 3rd	Q R to K sq
2. P to K B 4th	P to Q 4th	13. Q to B 3rd	B takes Kt P
3. Kt to K B 3rd	P takes K P	Finely played and perfectly sound.	
4. Kt takes P	B to Q 3rd	14. P takes B	
5. P to Q 4th	P takes P (en pas.)	15. Q takes P	Kt to Q 5th
6. Kt takes Q P	Kt to K B 3rd	16. Kt takes B	B takes B
7. B to K 2nd	Castles	17. K to B sq	Kt to K 7th (ch)
Already White has lost the advantage of the first move, and now has a difficult defensive game to conduct.		18. Kt to Q 2nd	Kt to K 5th
8. Castles	Kt to B 3rd	19. Q to Kt 5th	Q to K 6th
9. P to B 3rd	B to K B 4th	20. Q to B 5th	Kt to Kt 6th (ch)
10. P to Q Kt 4th	R to K sq	21. P takes Kt	Q takes Kt P
11. Kt to K sq		22. Q to K R 5th	R to K 7th
Keeping the Queen's pieces locked up in this manner must lose any game.		23. Q to R 3rd	
	Q to K 2nd	Black mates in three moves.	

The first prize in the tournament at the Divan has been won by Mr. Teichmann with eight wins and two draws out of eleven games played. Mr. Lee won the second prize and Mr. Van Vliet was close up for third place.

The Nuremberg International Chess Congress promises to be more than usually interesting. The prize list is framed on a very generous scale, ranging from £150 downwards, and the time is limited to fourteen days' play. It is hoped that a fine entry may reward the enterprise on the part of the local committee, which is under the presidency of Dr. Tarrasch. Play commences on July 20.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

Returning to the holiday question in another phase of its history, the matter of sea-sickness is one which I think deserves a little attention. *Mal de mer* is a grievous affliction, no doubt. The unfortunate thing about it is that the sufferer receives no sympathy. It is like the toothache. Everybody knows that is a highly painful disease. Burns applied to it a very forcible expression indeed; all the same, you get no commiseration because it is not a dangerous matter. "You'll be all right when you get it out," is the cheerful admonition in the case of toothache. With sea-sickness, "You'll be all right when you get it up," is the equally exhilarating prophecy wherewith the rude in health comfort the victim of the heaving ocean. I am of those who, happily, are "never, never sick at sea," and even the "hardly ever" addition of Mr. Gilbert's refrain applies not to my case. But I certainly do sympathise with those who suffer from *mal de mer*.

Various are the specifics which popular science and medical experience alike recommend for the prevention of this malady of travel. I remember one man who, after waiting at the Pavilion Hotel at Folkestone for some days for the chance of a quiet passage to Boulogne, got caught in a small gale when half-way across. He had been delivering nightly lectures in the smoking-room on sea-sickness and its cure, recommending among other things, as a certain preventive, dry champagne and hard biscuits. Yet, as far as I could see, despite a rigid attention to his own prescription, he was soon *hors de combat*, and only recovered when the smooth water of Boulogne Harbour was reached. From sea-water to chloral the changes have been rung upon cures, and with but scant success. My readers quaking at the thought of a voyage need not, however, despair. There is balm in Gilead and chlorobrom in the chemist's shop.

My friend Professor Charteris, of the University of Glasgow, sends me a reprint of his paper on "The Prevention of Sea-sickness on Short Voyages," and the details teach us that if people will only be careful regarding their gastronomic eccentricities before they start, if they will take a blue pill on the night preceding their voyage, following it with the old-fashioned dose of citrate of magnesia in the morning; and if, lastly, they will, when on board the ship, take a dose of chlorobrom and simply rest in the cabin, their former troubles will most likely be unknown. A full dose may be taken on retiring to rest if the voyage is made by night; if by day, a moderate dose will suffice. A second dose is rarely found to be necessary. Chlorobrom is not a patent medicine. Every doctor knows its composition—chloralamide and bromide of potash—only this remedy should be made more widely known than it is. The full dose is two tablespoonfuls. When next any of my readers have occasion to use anything for sea-sickness, I trust they will avoid flying to remedies of unknown composition, and get their doctors to prescribe chlorobrom. The result will probably be that they will bless the science which has enabled them to rule the waves in something like triumph and satisfaction.

A correspondent writing me from Burrumbuttock, N.S.W., records a very curious experience whereof he was the subject, and suggests that in these latter days of the new photography and Röntgen's rays, some explanation of the phenomena he describes may be forthcoming from the side of physical science. In 1869 or 1870, and in the Australian winter month of July, he was in the neighbourhood of the "ninety-mile desert" (S.A.). He halted on the desert edge for the night, and rested in a shepherd's hut which was unoccupied. The hut was made of wood, and was "weather-boarded" in place of being merely composed of slabs of wood. There were therefore no spaces between the timbers of the hut, such as are ordinarily found in roughly built shelters of the kind. This point is of some importance in the narrative, for, as we shall see, the perfect opacity of the walls forms a leading feature of the recital.

A heavy thunderstorm broke over the spot, and, as my correspondent sat up on his improvised couch, a vivid lightning flash occurred, and then the back of the hut, which he was facing, to use his own words, seemed completely to disappear. He saw "distinctly the whole" of the landscape outside. There was the small patch of red gum-trees and small scattered clumps of honeysuckle scrub, with the clouds and the rain all in the usual bluish sky. I thought the hut had been struck," continues my correspondent's account, "and yet the flash which came down the chimney during a preceding flash had shown the back wall clearly. To make sure, I got up, struck a light, and, sure enough, there was the wall intact. Next morning, of course, showed the same completeness of the hut." This is a curious story, and I scarcely wonder that when it has been related round a camp fire or elsewhere, the tale has been discredited. But I imagine it is perfectly possible on occasions for a scene to be reflected, as no doubt the landscape was shown to my correspondent by a brilliant momentary flash.

There occurs to my mind a somewhat analogous case related to me by a friend skilled in photography. I was discussing with him the nature of so-called "spirit-photographs," in which, it is alleged, things appear on the negative that, as far as human observation can go, were certainly not to be seen within range of the camera. He suggested that many incidents in practical photography might lend a rational explanation of such so-called mystical events, and instanced a case in which a photograph was being taken of a certain place. Just as the plate was exposed, a cloud of steam shot up from a steam-whistle in some adjacent-works, with the result that in the photograph there came out views of buildings which certainly were not included in the sight of the camera lens. The explanation was that the steam cloud had acted as a reflector, and had brought within grasp of the lens the distant objects to which it had formed a kind of background. Perhaps some such explanation of the Australian story is also possible.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

SECOND NOTICE.

Among the better-known landscapists Mr. David Murray sends at least one good picture, "Musk Mallows" (70), distinguished by a delicacy of handling less observable in his other works. Mr. H. W. B. Davis makes a new and successful departure in his "Orchard in Wales" (214) ablaze with apple-blossom. Mr. Alfred Parsons' "The Rain is Over and Gone" (396), Mr. Alfred East's "Pastoral" (382), and Mr. Ridley Corbet's "Passing Storm" (139), fully sustain the reputation earned by these artists in their respective lines; but Mr. Mark Fisher's "Environs of Algiers" (902), with its green shrubs and English-looking surroundings, will be a surprise for those who have learnt to expect from that country very different characteristics. Among the less known and younger aspirants to popularity there are several whose works deserve recognition, such as Mr. Arnold Priestman's "Village Mill" (137) and "Fir-Trees" (593), Mr. Dewey Bates's "Spring" (149), Mr. Alfred Rigg's "Approach of Night" (165), and Mr. Alexander Harrison's "Dark Waters" (419). In all of these the touch of poetry and love of nature are the predominant notes.

Among the painters of figure subjects who have not yet been officially recognised Mr. J. H. Lorimer stands in the first rank. His "Plighting Troth Over the Water" (458), an old Scottish custom, is pleasingly worked out in subdued tones. Mr. H. H. La Thangue makes good the hold which his last year's picture obtained upon the public; and this year both "A Little Holding" (571) and "In a Cottage Garden" (89) show that devotion to humbler peasant life which distinguished Bastien Lepage, whom he follows. In his allegory, "The Man with the Scythe" (195), the idea of the father bringing his own child's death-warrant is a little too gruesome for popular taste, but the care with which the sad scene is worked up cannot be gainsaid. Mr. T. C. Gotch's "Alleluia" (374) attempts to invest a number of modern-face children with the naïve fervour of fifteenth-century angels; but as a purely decorative work, although less complete than his last year's picture, it shows a very fine sense of colour. The choice of the two last-named works by the trustees of the Chantrey Fund suggests a curious idea of the principles by which they are guided in the exercise of their duties. Miss May Raphael's "Wood Nymph" (547), judged as a purely decorative work, is charming in its grace and colour; but Mr. George S. Watson strikes a higher note and rouses a stronger feeling by his rendering of "La Belle Dame sans Merci" (568), an attractive subject with many painters who have subsequently reaped a rich reward. In colouring, as well as in fanciful composition, Mr. Watson displays a more than ordinary skill, and taken in conjunction with his portraits at the New Gallery, gives promise of speedily earning distinction.

The chief interest, however, of the year's Academy lies in a tendency to greater freedom of expression on the part of those who seemed to be in danger of self-imitation. Foremost amongst such are Mr. Marcus Stone's portrait of Miss Messel (226), strongly painted and well posed, Mr. John M. Swan's "Sirens" (368), full of bright colouring, and Mr. Joseph Farquharson's "Study of Italian Coast Scenery at Ravello" (847). Mr. Thomas Somerscales, it is true, continues to find his themes on the broad sea, but he throws into them something of tangible interest, as in his "Volunteers for a Boat's Crew" (917) and "Sailors Bathing" (69), in both of which he shows a finer sense of colour than even the late Mr. Henry Moore. This year Mr. Walter Langley touches a brighter note in his "Bread Winners" (933), a line of fisherwomen carrying up to market the results of their husbands' catch. Mr. George Hitchcock's "Hagar and Ishmael" (984) is a modern rendering of the Biblical story—represented by a Dutch



SEPTEMBER SUNSHINE.—G. D. LESLIE, R.A.

Copyright reserved by the Owner.

woman and her child amongst the sand-dunes, gay with the blossom of blue succory—a charming picture which deserved a less tragical title. Mr. Thomas F. M. Sheard's "Market Morning in a Sahara City" (958), is one of the most successful paintings of blazing sunshine in the exhibition, and its blue shadows and sharp outlines carry far greater conviction of truth and actuality than Mr. F. Goodall's artificially constructed "Plains of Ghizeh" (888), which seems inspired rather by memory than by observation. Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch's "Summer Drought" (957) is in every respect a remarkable as well as a successful picture. It represents a number of New Forest ponies of all ages and colours gathered together in a sheltered glade of the forest, seeking for water. The picture bears witness to the thoroughness of Mr. Herkomer's teaching, as well as to the artist's own capabilities, and in some measure reconciles us to the indifferent way in which that master is represented, although his portraits are, as usual, vigorous and effective.

Foreign art is represented very inadequately, a fact much to be regretted for more reasons than the painter's interest. M. Benjamin Constant contributes three portraits, of which that of M. Blowitz (138), the *Times* correspondent in Paris, is the most remarkable. There is no mistaking the character of the man who by a mixture of talent and self-reliance has made himself a power in the world of politics as well as of letters; but M. Constant is no mere flatterer, and his delineation reveals other qualities in his sitter. M. Bouguereau, quitting for a moment his mother-of-pearl nymphs, is seen to some advantage in

his group, "Summer-time" (529); and M. Fantin-Latour is as unapproachable in his painting of flowers as Madame Bonner is in the drawing of cats and kittens. M. Delug, who belongs to Munich, but is French in feeling, is the most attractive of the newcomers, and his picture of a woman hanging out linen, entitled, "In the Springtime" (952), is a sort of idyllic spring-cleaning which can be practised better in Bavaria than in Battersea. In view of the hospitality extended to our artists in foreign capitals, and of the medals and distinctions conferred upon them, it is surprising that no greater effort at reciprocity is displayed by the Royal Academy.

The sculpture of the year calls for little remark. Mr. Harry Bates's colossal statue of Field-Marshal Lord Roberts in the courtyard being the most important contribution. For once it is possible to judge of the sculptor's design in its entirety—for the pedestal of a statue is in many ways as important as the figure itself—and in this case it is of very spirited design. Mr. Onslow Ford's bronze busts of Mr. Alma-Tadema and Mr. Henschel are animated and vigorous; and as we must welcome Mr. Onslow Ford among the painters of landscape (720), we must similarly congratulate Mr. Briton Riviere on his performance as a sculptor, his "Last Arrow" (1917) showing a very considerable mastery of plastic art.

On the whole, we are inclined to regard the present exhibition of the Royal Academy as one rather of promise than of performance, and it is on this account that it is interesting. Many of the younger painters are evidently feeling their way, and are seeking to discover how far the public will follow them in new methods. The older artists too frequently are content to repeat their own inventions, and to imagine that nothing more is expected of them than *stare super vias antiquas*. It is to be hoped that such artists as Messrs. Sargent and Hacker, Messrs. Draper and Tuke, Messrs. Speed and Priestman—to mention a few in very different lines—will take warning by the example set by the apostles of routine, and will realise that imagination and inventiveness, and not the repetition of one successful work, are the surest claims to public favour and esteem.

The eight hundredth anniversary of the foundation of Norwich Cathedral is to be held in honour by a series of services and ceremonies, beginning on July 1 with a choral celebration of the Holy Communion. Later in the day a solemn service will be attended by a number of Bishops and by the municipal authorities of the city, and the sermon is to be preached by the Irish Primate. Mendelssohn's "Lobgesang" will be given by a large choir and orchestra in the Cathedral on the following day.

Limoges, celebrated in the sixteenth century for its artists in enamel, but more recently the chief seat of the manufacture of porcelain, proposes to celebrate this year the establishment of the latter industry. The exhibition which is to open in the course of the month was originally described as in honour of the centenary of the founding of the manufacture of hard paste; but it seems that specimens will be contributed which would antedate Limoges ware by at least twenty years. There is little doubt that M. Monnery, who established his works in the secularised Augustine convent in 1794, had already had a predecessor, for there is extant an Order in Council dated 1773 which directs that the products of some enterprising maker were to be marked "C.D." The real secret of the success of the Limoges manufactory, after repeated failures, was the discovery of the Kaolin mines of Marcognac and the felspar of Chanteloupe in the immediate neighbourhood. This was due to M. Alluaud, the first director, who has enjoyed the reputation of being the founder of the oldest hard porcelain manufactory in France; and as his works were in full activity in 1796, and have continued without interruption down to the present time, Limoges is justified in having its centenary exhibition, which should offer many objects of interest to china-collectors and others.



ALONE.—S. E. WALLER.

By permission of Messrs. Brooks and Sons, Strand.

THE LADIES' PAGE. DRESS.

Whether you like it or whether you do not, whether it may happen to grace or disgrace your particular style of beauty, you must dress your fashionable weird and buy yourself a muslin dress. Everybody boasts such a possession in their wardrobe, and what everybody does



A LIGHT GREY ALPACA GOWN.

must surely be right—at least, so it would appear, for no matter what West-End establishment you may enter, the always amiable assistants will at once assure you that muslin is your lot. They will show you muslin gowns in white and in cream tone, the latter being perhaps the more becoming; they will point out to you the relative advantages of book muslin proper and silk grass-lawn; and if you are a wise woman you will choose the latter as being the more expensive, and therefore likely to be less general, and therefore, again, certain to be the more attractive. The silk grass-lawn dresses are mostly lined with shot glacé silk, and they exhibit according to the condition of the individual taste or purse lines of insertion and frills of lace.

It is now upon us in all its gaiety, that wonderful annual pageant of dress which taxes the inventive genius of two countries and makes such serious inroads into our bank balances—Ascot. In spite of many contrary prophecies, the best dressed women will be wearing foulard, and perhaps next in order of merit will be voted those who adopt the skirt of chameleon poul de soie and the bodice of the finest embroidery with a little basque round the hips. Crêpe de Chine frocks are now few and far between, but very charming still, especially those that boast collars of old point lace. I have seen one in pale peach tint, which is quite delicious, completed with a hat of white chip with a crown of many-coloured roses, over which waves a white bird-of-paradise plume.

There is to be a brave array of hats with plumes, and, contrary to the general acceptance of the expression, those who bear the white feather may yet look the bravest. Clusters of white feathers tied with black velvet ribbon fixed on to a cream-coloured tuscan hat lined with white chip are most successful. White and black as a combination has, as usual, many devotees, one dress I have seen—and the picture of this my artist has here reproduced—has a skirt of the striped silk and the bodice draped with scarves of black chiffon, and round the waist is a belt of silver embroidery. That other dress sketched also will be not unworthy of the gay and giddy scene. This is made of cream-coloured canvas with scarves of embroidered lawn and a waistcoat of chiné silk. The attractions of this costume may be further enhanced by white buckskin shoes with large steel buckles. White shoes are by no means uncommon just now, but they lack any recommendation, being generally unbecoming to the foot feminine, and calling aloud for white stockings, which further adds to their disadvantages. The Fates forbid me to visit Ascot for more than the first two days, but even two days suffice to verify the words of that irrepressible wit who once observed that at Ascot "we ate much, met much, and bet much." This year we must inevitably come home to the

contemplation of the soiled hems of our garments, to regret that Fashion insists we should trail these in the dust.

And now to other things. With that ingratitude which does distinguish me, I am always prepared to forget Ascot immediately, and to look forward to the lesser joys of Henley. Henley Regatta has become somewhat out of Fashion's favour, being visited mostly by the denizens of the suburbs; although, of course, the University men flock there in their hundreds, their sisters and cousins and aunts—save and excepting those whose relations are rowing or sculling—absent themselves from the merry scene.

There is no material more popular for boating dresses than serge, but a dark blue flannel with a narrow line in it has a following; and, again, the white flannel with a fine stripe of black in it may be cordially recommended—this last, indeed, when worn with a pink shirt and a black tie crowned with a sailor hat, is always pleasing to look upon if adopted by a trim girl. It is a great mistake to treat Henley as if it were a garden-party, and don muslin or fanciful attire to do it honour. Getting in and out of punts and off and on steam-launches and house-boats is not work which would be expected of any frivolous fabric, and even if we elected to wear a muslin shirt or bodice we should certainly keep to the serge, flannel, or cloth skirt.

A remarkably pretty dress, although not new in combination, is distinctly attractive in its effect made with a dark blue cloth skirt, a short white cloth double-breasted Eton coat, fastening with gold buttons and showing a tucked front of pale yellow batiste and a white linen collar with a black tie. The white drill coats look very smart on the river, either in Eton form or in the ordinary pilot shape, and happily these and all the linen coats are made with small sleeves. It is hard to beat a white drill reefer coat, worn with a serge skirt; and, by the way, those who have a fancy for colour may choose deep red, instead of the more common blue serge, and a white sailor hat with a black ribbon round it. Of course, if every woman adopted this style of dress at Henley, it would be a rather monotonous festivity from its sartorial point of view. The vivid blazers of the men have been laid to rest for ever, except when the club or boat demands such a sacrifice, so that the few girls who choose gay muslins and multi-coloured crêpons do something for the general scheme of beauty, if little for their personal charms. I confess I should never be tempted to sacrifice myself in a general cause. But I shall return to Henley next week; there is much more I would say about it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PRUE.—At Jay's, in Regent Circus, they keep a wallflower scent made by Roger and Gallet, which gives me infinite pleasure. Buy a small bottle for 3s. 6d., and tell me how you like it—they will send it you down by post.

FREDA.—At Marshall and Snelgrove's, in Oxford Street, there is a grey cricketer flannel to be bought for 2s. 9d. a yard. It is of very wide width, I think about thirty inches. Have a skirt made of this with a narrow band of the cloth sewn round the waist. It will not need lining at all, and will be perfectly suited for wearing with blouses of every possible description. Those dresses are all purely Japanese, and were indeed imported from Japan. The ready-made stays that I have worn with comfort are the "Spécialité" from Dickins and Jones in Regent Street. Have you ever tried these?

POONAH.—That material you mean is called silk grass-lawn, and you can get it anywhere—from Marshall and Snelgrove's, in Oxford Street, for instance. I like brown shoes and silk stockings to match. Excellent sailor hats are to be found at Hyam's, 138, Oxford Street. The Parisian Diamond Company make a set of pearl studs joined together by tiny gold chains, and these look charming in the front of a shirt. At 43, Burlington Arcade, you can find them if they have any in stock, and if not, they will get them for you at once. I quite forgive you all your questions.—PAULINA PRY.

NOTES.

It is really astonishing how varied and important the labours of the women of to-day are seen to be when one takes general note of all. It is decidedly an important step that two women have recently been actually made University Examiners. One of these is Dr. Winifred Dickson, of Dublin, who has been appointed an Examiner in Surgery in the College of Dublin. The other is Miss Eleanor Ormerod, who is now Examiner in Entomology as applied to Agriculture in Edinburgh University. Miss Ormerod's collection of specimens of her special branch of knowledge has been the leading attraction at the Bath and West of England Show at St. Albans. This collection has been the labour of her life, and is destined to be placed in the Museum of Edinburgh University, where it will be of permanent value. So long ago as 1882 Miss Ormerod was so well known as a specialist in this direction as to be appointed to be lecturer on it at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, and consulting entomologist to the Royal Agricultural Society.

At St. Martin's Town Hall, till June 13, is to be seen a unique exhibition of nursing appliances. It is complete, beginning with the uniforms of certain schools, shown on the figures of suitable-faced dolls, continuing through operating instruments and tables, appliances for operating on the brain, the throat, and other parts, and bandages for the same, beds made up in the best way, model hospital wards, etc. The progress of medical and surgical science is indicated in many points. For one thing, we learn that poultices for chest complaints are old-fashioned, and are replaced by jackets of flannel lined with cotton wool, which make the chest perspire without the hateful overheating first and clammy chill next of the older "linseed and mustard." Again we see a pneumonia case being treated with a row of buckets of ice hung along inside the tent of the bedstead, to reduce the temperature of the body generally while the wrappings keep the chest hot. Ice-bags are provided for all parts of the body—the teeth, the spine, and the head, and for the latter there is a "Leiter's cap," consisting of a series of tubes, through which, by a simple arrangement, a constant stream of either hot or cold water can pass. The stress laid on "antiseptic" or germ-destroying care, is illustrated by glass operating-tables; also air-tight glass bowls for holding sponges; and tables—in appearance like "silver tables," but made entirely of glass—to contain till the moment of use all the instruments and appliances needed for an operation. The display is too extensive to be described in detail, but it

reflects credit on Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, to whom, as the President of the Nursing Section of the British Royal Commission to the Chicago World's Fair, the arrangement of such a show is no novelty, and who has carried out the idea excellently.

During last week the British Women's Temperance Annual Council and public meetings have been held in London. The subject of most general interest that was introduced at them was the progress of the Home for Inebriate Women, at Duxhurst, Surrey. This, as Lady Henry Somerset, the President, explained, is on an entirely new principle. It consists of a series of cottage homes; in each of the houses not more than six patients are together, under the care of a nurse, who is responsible for her own cottage. Every effort is made to banish utterly the idea of "reforming sinners"; to do away with the deadening "institution" taint, and to raise the self-respect and improve the moral tone of the women. Thus, from the moment of their arrival they are called "patients," not inebriates, or any like word—such they never hear. They are mostly women of the poorer classes; a small sum is paid by their friends, and they are each expected to take a part in the work, both indoor and outdoor. At first, Lady Henry said, some of them rebel against the garden and field work; but after a little while they all come to care for it so much that it is difficult to get them to come in from it, even to their dinners, so long as there is something pressing to do for a tender crop. The effect of the utter change of life, the deprivation of alcohol, and the pure, outdoor air, is, the President stated, marvellous. She was authorised by the doctor to assert that patients coming in broken down, hysterical, nervous, without appetite, in as little as six weeks are frequently absolutely transformed: have become brown, eat heartily, are able and willing to exert themselves, and growing happy. The address was intensely interesting and practical; and when the balance-sheet was read and one heard that the speaker had herself advanced a sum running into thousands to establish this work, one could not but hope that many other philanthropists will forthwith come to her aid in so great and good a task.

A mysterious advertisement, consisting of the one word "Pegamoid," which has been appearing for some time, is now explained to be the name of a new process of waterproofing, which can be applied to all classes of articles susceptible of waterproofing. Wall-papers, leather for furniture coverings, blinds, whether outside or inside, thus prepared, are rendered damp-proof, dust-proof, rot-proof, and in fact proof against all the wear and tear, which under ordinary circumstances soon transforms dainty freshness to depressing dinginess. The process is applied without in any way impairing the soft tints and shades of colours. Wall-papers of the lightest kind are supplied, "Pegamoid" treated, and can be washed and scrubbed without damage to surface. Cloth treated to represent morocco and beautifully embossed leathers can be made to withstand scratches, etc.; and for upholstering wherever



A BLACK AND WHITE STRIPED SILK DRESS.

hard wear is anticipated it will be found altogether more satisfactory and less costly than the leather generally used. I understand that some really magnificent samples of these are to be seen at the India and Ceylon Exhibition, where Messrs. Wm. Wallace and Co., of 151 to 155, Curtain Road, have an attractive flat artistically decorated with "Pegamoid wall-papers," and other applications of the invention. It is from them that further particulars may be obtained.
FLORENCE FENWICK-MILLER.



ELLIMAN'S EMBROCATION

ROYAL
For ANIMALS.

UNIVERSAL
For HUMAN USE



for
ACHES

SPRAINS

"AN EXCELLENT GOOD THING."

BRUISES.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated May 18, 1895), with a codicil (dated June 26 following), of Sir Smith Child, Bart., M.P. for North Staffordshire 1851-59, and for West Staffordshire 1868-74, of Stallington Hall, Staffordshire, who died on March 27, was proved at the Lichfield District Registry on May 15 by John William Philips, Francis Stainer, Robert Heath, and William Morton Philips, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to £198,536. The testator bequeaths £15,000, upon trust, for his granddaughter, Eleanor Sarah Child; £5000, upon trust, for his grandson, Roylance George Child; £210, an annuity of £200, and a further annuity of £500 during the minority of any son of hers who may be tenant in tail of the Stallington estates, to his daughter-in-law, Helen Child; £210 to Isabella Eleanor Royds; and legacies to executors, trustees, butler, footman, servants and labourers, and others. Certain plate, household furniture and effects are bequeathed to go with Stallington Hall. The residue of his real and personal estate he settles upon his grandson, Smith Hill Child, for life, with remainder to his first and other sons successively, according to seniority in tail male. The testator directs all the estate duty and settlement estate duty payable at his death on his real or personal estate, on the Stallington estate, and on the legacies and annuities under his will to be paid out of the capital of his personal estate, and not to be paid by instalments.

The will (dated July 31, 1893), of Mr. Alfred Frank Sargeant, of "Norbury," 55, The Drive, Hove, who died on March 14, was proved on May 14 by Mrs. Harriet Sargeant, the widow, and Clement Jolly, the nephew, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to £61,944. The testator gives his freehold house, "Norbury," with the contents thereof, and £200 to his wife; £200 to Clement Jolly; and £400 per annum to his son, Alfred Read Sargeant, until he attains the age of twenty-five. On his attaining that age he devises to him all his freehold property at Hove and Brighton. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life or widowhood, and then to his said son. In the event of the remarriage of Mrs. Sargeant, he bequeaths the sum of £10,000, upon trust, to her for life, and then as she shall appoint.

The will (dated March 14, 1894), with a codicil (dated April 4, 1894), of Mrs. Catherine Pugh, of Clavering House, Clapham, widow, who died on April 10, was proved on May 27 by Edwin Toplis Fox and the Rev. Edwin Storrs Fox, the nephews and executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to £54,734. The testatrix bequeaths £1000 each to the Royal Home for Ladies, (Wandsworth), and the Blind Visiting Society (Red Lion Square); £500 each to the Home for Sick Children (Sydenham Road, Lower Sydenham), the Infant Orphan Asylum (Wanstead), the Convalescent Home (Bexhill), and St. Thomas's Hospital; £5000, her household furniture and effects, and 3, Lansdowne Crescent, Notting Hill, to her niece Elizabeth Fox; £5000 each to her nieces Eliza Helen Fox and Catherine Fox; £3000, upon trust, for the

children of her late nephew George Clement Fox; £2000 each to Mary Townsend Fox, the said Edwin Toplis Fox, and Edwin Storrs Fox, and Henry Philips Cook; and considerable legacies to others, and also to her coachman and female servants. The residue of her real and personal estate she leaves to her said nephews Edwin Toplis Fox and the Rev. Edwin Storrs Fox as tenants in common in equal shares.

The will (dated May 23, 1895), with a codicil (dated Feb. 29, 1896), of Mr. Joseph Tanner, of Madeley House, 72, Pembroke Road, Clifton, Bristol, who died on April 23, was proved on May 30 by Mrs. Fanny Tanner, the widow, and Joseph Robson Tanner and Edward Robson Tanner, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to £61,576. The testator gives £250, his household furniture and effects, and £1500 per annum to his wife; the family pictures and Venetian tapestry to his son Joseph; the carved ivory Venus to his son Edward; £100 each to his brother, the Rev. Herbert Tanner, and his wife, Mrs. Ann Tanner; and small legacies and specific gifts to his children and relatives. The residue of his property he leaves between all his children.

The will (dated July 18, 1879), with two codicils (dated Oct. 8, 1888, and Aug. 4, 1894), of Mr. George Parker Bidder, Q.C., of Ravensbury Park, Mitcham, who died on Feb. 1, was proved on May 30 by Mrs. Anna Bidder, the widow, and George Parker Bidder, the son, the executors, the gross value of the personal estate being £44,131. The testator gives £1000 and the use, for life, of his house and the furniture and contents thereof to his wife; and his observatory, with the telescope therein, to his friend Travers Barton Wire. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life. At her death he bequeaths £2000 each to his sons, and the ultimate residue between all his children, but sums advanced to them in his lifetime are to be brought into account.

The will (dated Feb. 11, 1893) of Captain Thomas Frederick Barnard Hankey, R.N., of Oatlands, Cranleigh, Surrey, who died on May 11, was proved on May 30 by Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Davidson and John Pakenham Stilwell, the executors, the value of the personal estate being £38,379. The testator gives £1000 and his cigars to his brother General Augustus Barnard Hankey, and numerous pecuniary and specific legacies to his relatives. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, for his sister Harriet for life. On her death he bequeaths £10,000 upon trust for his sister Louise Eleanor Barnard Davidson for life; and then to her six children; £2000 each to his nephews and nieces—Charles, Arthur, Emily, Cecil, and Violet; and the ultimate residue between Barnard Henry Davidson and his children.

The will (dated March 9, 1896) of Mr. George William Young, of Branksome Manor, Branksome, Dorset, and 2, Long Lane, Aldersgate Street, who died on March 10, was proved on May 30 by Walter William Young and William Young Hucks, the executors, the value of the personal estate being £29,987. The testator bequeaths £100

each to his executors; and annuities of £300 to his mother, £30 to his nurse, Jessie Parker, and £100 to Mrs. Mary Williams. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves between his three children, George William Young, Annie Madeline Young, and Mrs. Leicester. The money settled on Mrs. Leicester at her marriage is to be brought into hotchpot.

The will (dated Oct. 25, 1888), with a codicil (dated Jan. 31, 1889), of Mr. Arthur Barclay Simpson, of Torrhill, Ivy Bridge, Devon, who died on May 1, was proved on May 30 by Mrs. Mary Edith Simpson, the widow, Reuben Winder and Joseph Allen, the executors, the value of the personal estate being £28,406. The testator gives £250 each to his brother Howard Robert Simpson, Reuben Winder, and Joseph Allen; £5000 and all his household furniture, plate, etc., to his wife; an annuity of £100 to his father-in-law, Alfred Charles Grove; £500 to William Henry Grove, and legacies to his gardener, cook, and two other persons in his employ. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and then to his children in equal shares.

The will and codicil of Mr. Herbert Mascall Curteis, M.P. for Rye 1847-52, of Windmill Hill, Hailsham, Sussex, who died on June 16, 1895, were proved on May 26 by Herbert Curteis, the son, one of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to £3438.

The will of Mr. Edward Samuel Bignold, of 9, Lady's Lane, Norwich, solicitor, who died on April 12, was proved on May 27 by Mrs. Belinda Lloyd Bignold, the widow, and Stanley Day, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate being £7099.

The tourist steamer *Midnight Sun* sailed from the Tyne on Saturday evening with two hundred passengers on board for the Norwegian Fjords. This is probably the largest number of tourists that any steamer has ever taken at the opening of the Norwegian season.

The members of the Camel Corps Club held their annual dinner on June 6 at the Hôtel Cecil. General Sir Redvers Buller presided, and the distinguished company included the Earl of Dundonald, Viscount Hardinge, Major-General Sir Charles Wilson, and Colonel Brabazon. The club now numbers some hundred members.

An attractive little album of views of the island of Montserrat has just been issued by Messrs. Evans, of Hanover Street, Liverpool, the proprietors of the Montserrat Lime-Fruit Juice. The most striking scenes in the island are reproduced from photographs, together with a number of illustrations of the various processes of the lime-fruit industry, and the descriptive letterpress includes extracts from the impressions of Charles Kingsley and H. N. Coleridge. The little volume, which Messrs. Evans undertake to send gratis on receipt of a penny stamp to defray the postage, cannot fail to interest both travellers and the devotees of the lime-juice, which is now imported into England to the quantity of some 100,000 gallons a year.

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY,

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. Savory and Sons), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company),

Show-Rooms: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (ADJOINING STEREOGRAPHIC COMPANY.)

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MERCHANTS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.

Illustrated Catalogue
Post Free.

Goods Forwarded
on Approval.



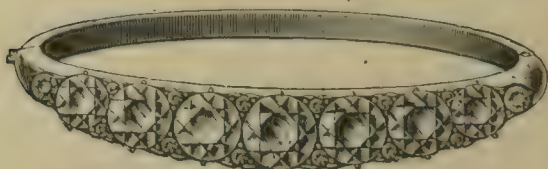
Fine Pearl and Diamond Pendants. A Choice Selection from £20.



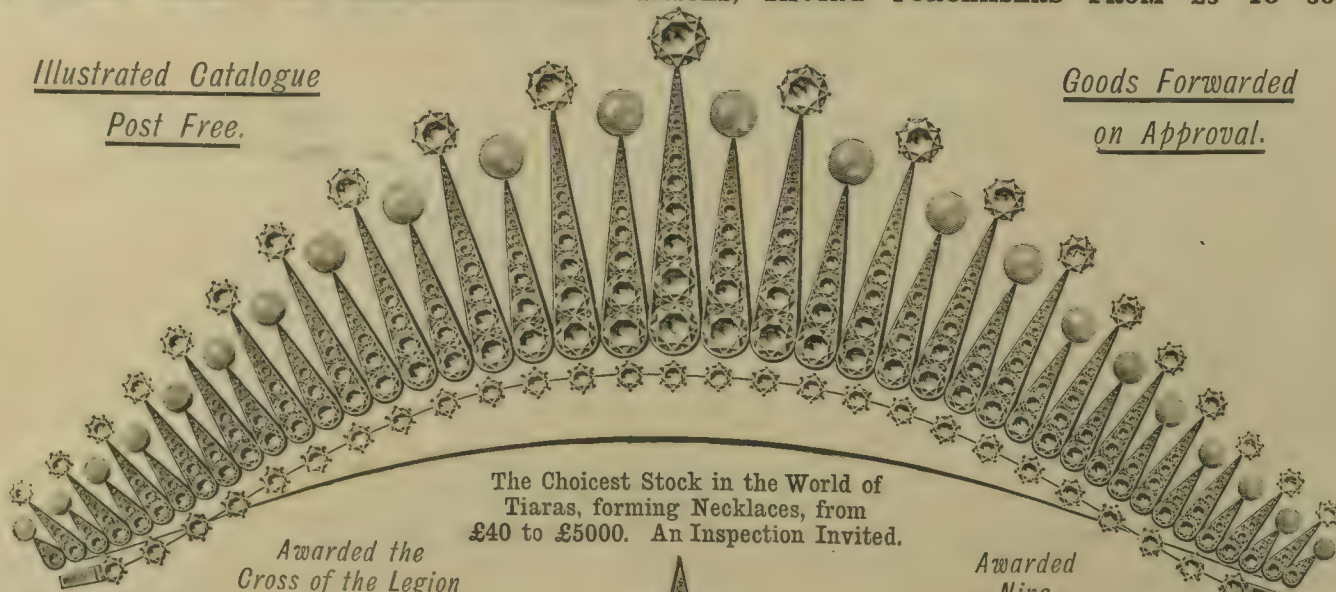
Fine Diamond Rings, from £8.



Fine Pearl and Diamond Pins, forming Studs, from £7.



Fine Diamond Bracelets, from £25.



Awarded the Cross of the Legion of Honour.



A Large Selection of Animal Brooches and Pins.

The Choicest Stock in the World of Tiaras, forming Necklaces, from £40 to £5000. An Inspection Invited.



Fine Diamond Stars, from £21.



Fine Diamond Buttons, from £20.

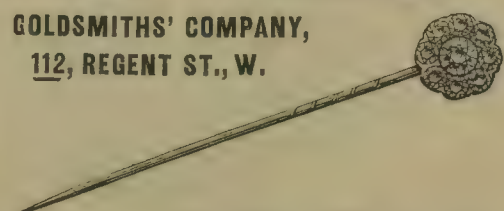
Estimates and Special Designs for Sporting Jewellery Free.



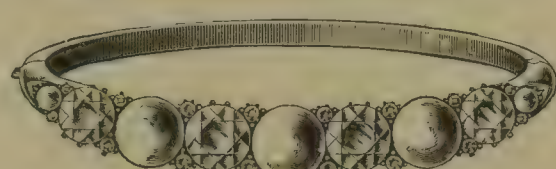
Fine Diamond Pendants, from £50.



Fine Diamond and Gem Rings, from £10.



Fine Diamond Pins, forming Studs, from £8 10s.



Fine Pearl and Diamond Bracelets, from £20.

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY, **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.** (ADJOINING STEREOGRAPHIC COMPANY.)



BUSY LONDON CORNERS.
An everyday Scene at Ludgate Circus.

DUNGEONS.

A certain town councillor, after a visit to the dungeons below Edinburgh Castle, where two Dukes of Argyll and a Duke of Albany had been confined in a more barbarous age than ours, as far as treatment of prisoners is concerned, was anxious to bring pressure upon the War Office to cleanse these dens, so that they might be open to public inspection. A very interesting series of dungeons exist right under the present canteen, which are utilised for storing beer-barrels, and the long serpent-like india-rubber tubes conveying the beer to the place above are very apparent. The Argyll dungeon is right under the present beautifully remodelled Parliament Hall, with its splendid display of old armour. The Albany dungeon, which boasts a fireplace, has all the appearance of having been a guard-house, and when seen lately was utilised for mixing lime for some building operations. It lies near the portcullis gate, on the north side. The painful markings by French prisoners may still be read in the sandstone entrance to the series of dungeons under the Parliament Hall. The keys of the castle, which are kept in a mahogany box, under safe custody, bear a brass legend giving the dates of visits by George IV. and Queen Victoria.

If all the miserable groans of these dungeon-prisoners had been preserved for us in something like Edison's phonograph, it might have deepened the impression of their wretched condition. Sir Walter Scott, when he was at Drumlanrig Castle, in Dumfriesshire, in 1813, expresses the feelings of most visitors as to this phase of man's inhumanity to man. Drumlanrig had descended at the death of the Duke of Queensberry to the Duke of Buccleuch, but a short time previously. Alterations were being made inside, and Scott remarked in a letter to Joanna Baillie that "as grim a dungeon as ever knave or honest man was confined in is in some danger of being humbled into a wine-cellar. It is almost impossible to draw your breath when you recollect that this, so many feet under ground and totally bereft of light and air, was built for the imprisonment of human beings, whether guilty, suspected, or merely unfortunate. Certainly, if our frames are not so hardy our hearts are softer than those of our forefathers, although probably a few years of domestic war or feudal oppression would bring us back to the same case-hardening both in body and sentiment." This is hardly likely, Sir Walter, after John Howard's tour of the prisons



PRESENTATION TO MRS. FEILDEN, OF WILTON PARK, CHORLEY.

A handsome silver Monteith bowl, and an oil painting by Mr. Sydney Hodges, of the late Lieutenant-General Feilden, the first M.P. for the Chorley Division of Lancashire, were presented to Mrs. Feilden, at Wilton Park, on June 6, by the Mayor of Chorley, accompanied by two of the Town Councillors and the Town Clerk. The bowl is a reproduction of the celebrated Monteith presented to the Vintners' Company in 1720, and is the handiwork of Messrs. Wilson and Gill, of Regent Street.

of Europe. Our prisons, from being the unhealthiest, have been transformed into the healthiest places of unwilling residence in the community.

When John Bunyan describes the dungeon into which Christian and Hopeful are thrown in Doubting Castle, there is little doubt he had some English prototype before the eye of his imagination, if not a personal reminiscence of Bedford Jail, in which the scene was penned. It was "a very dark dungeon, nasty and stinking to the spirits of the two men; here then they lay, from Wednesday morning till Saturday night, without one bit of bread, or drop of drink, or light, or any to ask how they did." This is an exact picture of the condition of many an English

prisoner of that or later times. Archibald, ninth Earl of Argyll, on Dec. 20, 1681, about nine o'clock at night, escaped from his confinement in Edinburgh Castle, in the disguise of a page, and holding up the train of Lady Sophia Lindsay, his step-daughter, and sister to the Earl of Balcarres. Four years later he was borne up "the long gate to the water-gate," with his hands tied behind his back and bareheaded, "in the midst of Captain Graham's guards with cocked matches, and the hangman walking before him." He was conveyed to the castle again and laid in irons, and soon afterwards beheaded.

On the east coast of Scotland, to the south of Stonehaven Bay, in the county of Kincardine, is a large flat-headed rock, four and a half acres in extent, standing 160 ft. above the sea. On this rock stands the old Castle of Dunnottar, which has been in a ruinous state for two hundred years. In the summer of 1685 about one hundred and twenty Whigs—men, women, and children—were thrust into a dismal vault under the castle, which proved a rival to the famous Black Hole of Calcutta. Their sufferings must have been terrible through three dismal months, and those who survived were shipped to the plantations. Wodrow tells us that "the large company was thrust into a dark vault underground, one of the most uncomfortable places poor people could be in. It was full of mire ankle deep, and had but one window towards the sea. So thronged were they in it that they could not sit without leaning one upon another. They had not the least accommodation for sitting or leaning, and were perfectly stifled for want of air. They had no access to ease nature, and many of them were faint and sickly." It appears that forty of them were removed to another vault, narrow and low, which does not seem to have been any better. There used to be a struggle as to who should reach a little air, which came in by the bottom of the vault. A number tried to escape, and fifteen of them were retaken and tortured. The rings are yet shown to which some of these prisoners were chained.

A much less gruesome story connected with Dunnottar concerns the Scottish regalia, which during the Civil War had been entrusted to the keeping of Keith, Earl Marischal of Scotland. And here the Scottish crown, sceptre, sword of state, and other articles were placed for security. The Earl was a prisoner in the Tower of London; and George Ogilvy of Barras had charge of the defence of Dunnottar. When the army of the Commonwealth moved northwards, the Scottish Estates got alarmed, and orders were given for

Wilson & Gill

Manufacturing Goldsmiths & Silversmiths, 134, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Purchase direct from the Manufacturers, saving all intermediate profits. Goods not approved of may be exchanged, or amount paid will be returned.

BRIDESMAIDS' PRESENTS.

Fine Gold Lucky Bean Sleeve-Links, £1 10s.
Fine Diamond Twist Bangle, £1 10s.
Wilson & Gill's Registered Design.
The "Lucky" Fine Gold Pig and Bells Bangle, £2 10s.
Fine Pearl and Diamond Brooch, £8 10s.
Fine Diamond Hoop Ring, £5.
NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.
Fine Gold Fox-Head Scarf-Pin, £1.
The New Fine Gold Snaffle Chain and Pencil-Case Bangle, £2 17s. 6d.
Fine Diamond, Pearl, and Ruby Brooch, £5 10s.
Fine Pearl and Diamond Ring, £4 15s.
Fine Pearl Acorn Pin, 17s.
Fine Diamond, Ruby, and Sapphire Sleeve-Links, £4 15s.
Fine Pearl Half-Hoop Bracelet, £4 10s.
The New Fine Gold Pencil-Case Bangle, £1 17s. 6d.
Fine Turquoise and Pearl Chain Bracelet, £4 10s.

Under the Patronage of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent Luitpold of Bavaria, Ruler of the Kingdom of Bavaria.

NUREMBERG

BAVARIAN LAND, INDUSTRIAL, TRADES, AND ART

EXHIBITION

In the large Park Grounds of the Town. From **MAY 15** until **OCTOBER 15, 1896.**

St. Raphael Tannin Wine.

FORMULA OF DRS. PASTEUR AND BOUCHARDAT.
The best known Tonic for Women, Children, Convalescents (Consumption and Indigestion).
A Restorative during the Hot Summer Weather.
No Bottle genuine without a label round the neck bearing name and address of E. GALLIAT and CO., 90, PICCADILLY, LONDON. Sold Consignees for the United Kingdom.

LEVESON'S

INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR
CHILDREN & ADULTS.

LEVESON'S WICKER
BATH-CHAIRS on easy
springs, and
self-guiding
wheel.

LEVESON'S PERAMBULATORS.

NEW DESIGNS FOR 1896,
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

THE "PARISIEN,"
On Cee Springs.



LEVESON'S VICTORIA IN-
VALID'S CARRIAGE
with self-guiding
front wheel.



BATH-CHAIRS,
WITH HOOD
AND WINDOW.



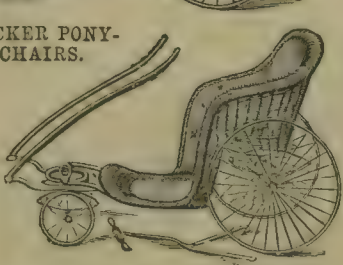
THE "CANOE," on Cee Springs,
In White or Light Tan Colour.



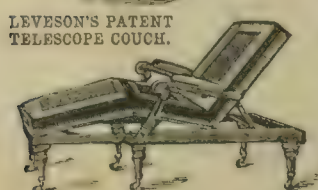
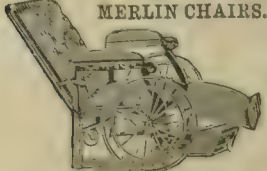
RECLINING
BATH-CHAIRS.



WICKER PONY-
CHAIRS.



Self-Propelling
MERLIN CHAIRS.



ILKLEY COUCHES
from 3½ Guineas.



INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS,
SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES,
BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES,
RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES,
AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FUR-
NITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.



LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE
LOUNGE. The Leg-REST
slides under the seat. Neatly
Caned. Price 2 Guineas.



LEVESON & SONS,

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
21, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
30, HIGH STREET, KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION ST., LEEDS.
89, BOLD ST., LIVERPOOL.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF INVALID FURNITURE IN THE WORLD.

(Established 1849).

LONDON, BRIGHTON, AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.
BRIGHTON.—Frequent Trains from the Victoria and London Bridge Terminals. Also Trains in connection from Kensington, Chelsea, &c. Return Tickets London to Brighton, available one month. Pullman Drawing-Room Cars between London and Brighton.
EVERY WEEKDAY Cheap First-Class Day Tickets from Victoria 10.5 a.m. Fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car.
EVERY SATURDAY Cheap First-Class Day Tickets from Victoria 10.40 a.m. and 11.40 a.m., from London Bridge 9.25 a.m. and 12 noon. Fare 10s. 6d., including admission to Aquarium and Royal Pavilion.
EVERY SUNDAY Cheap First-Class Day Tickets from Victoria 10.45 a.m. and 12.15 p.m. Fare 10s.
WEEK-END CHEAP RETURN TICKETS, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday to Tuesday. Fares, 14s., 8s. 6d., 6s. 4d.

WORTHING.—Cheap First-Class Day Tickets from Victoria every Weekday 10.5 a.m., every Sunday 10.45 a.m. Fare, including Pullman Car between Victoria and Brighton, Weekdays, 13s. 6d., Sundays, 13s.
EVERY SATURDAY Cheap First-Class Day Tickets from Victoria 10.40 a.m. Fare 11s.
WEEK-END CHEAP RETURN TICKETS, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday to Tuesday. Fares, 14s., 8s. 6d., 7s.

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, BEXHILL, AND EASTBOURNE.—Every Weekday, Cheap Fast Trains from Victoria 8.10 and 9.50 a.m., London Bridge 8.55 and 9.45 a.m., New Cross 8.10 and 9.55 a.m., Norwood Junction 8.25 and 10 a.m., East Croydon 8.30 and 10.10 a.m., Kensington (Addison Road) 9.10 a.m., calling at West Brompton, Chelsea, and Battersea; Clapham Junction 8.15 and 9.55 a.m. Returning by any Train the same day.
SPECIAL DAY RETURN TICKETS 15s., 10s. 6d., and 6s.
 The Eastbourne Tickets are Available for Return the Same or Following Day, and from Saturday to Monday

PARIS.—SHORTEST & CHEAPEST ROUTE, through the charming Scenery of Normandy, to the Paris terminus near the Madeleine.
VIA NEUCHÂTEAU, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.
 Two Special Express Services (Weekdays and Sundays).

London to Paris (1 & 2) (1, 2, 3).		Paris to London (1 & 2) (1, 2, 3).	
a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
Victoria .. dep. 10.0	8.50	Paris .. dep. 10.0	9.0
London Bridge .. 10.0	9.0	London Bridge .. 7.0	7.40
Paris .. arr. 7.0	7.45	Victoria .. arr. 7.0	7.50

Fares—Single: First, 34s. 7d.; Second, 25s. 7d.; Third, 18s. 7d.
 Return: First, 68s. 3d.; Second, 42s. 3d.; Third, 33s. 3d.
 A Pullman Drawing-Room Car runs in the First and Second Class Train between Victoria and Newhaven.
 Powerful Steamers with excellent Deck and other Cabins.
 Trains run along the Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.
BRIGHTON AND PARIS.—In connection with the Day Express Service a Special Train leaves Brighton 10.30 a.m. for Newhaven Harbour. Returning at 5.20 p.m.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS see Time Books and Handbills, to be obtained at the Stations, and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained: West-End Offices, 28, Regent Street, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings; City Offices, 6, Arthur Street East, and 1, Javel Agency, Cornhill; Cook's Office, Ludgate Circus; and 14, G. & Co. Office, 12, Strand.
 (By Order) A. SABLE, Secretary and General Manager.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—Seaside. TOURIST, FORTNIGHTLY, and FRIDAY TO TUESDAY CHEAP TICKETS TO YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Southend-on-Sea, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-Naze, Dovercourt, Harwich, Felixstowe, Aldeburgh, Southwold, and Hunstanton, are issued by all Trains from LONDON (Liverpool Street), also from G.E.R. Suburban Stations, and New Cross (L.B. & S.C.), at special fares as from Liverpool Street. These Cheap Tickets are also issued from St. Pancras (Midland) and Kentish Town to Hunstanton, Yarmouth, Lowestoft, and Cromer.

CHEAP DAY TRIPS TO THE SEASIDE. &c.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA and Back, 2s. 6d. Daily by Through Fast Trains from Liverpool Street and Fenchurch Street. Cheap Through Tickets are also issued at Stations on the Metropolitan and Metropolitan District Railways.

CLACTON, WALTON, and HARWICH and Back, 4s. from Liverpool Street; on Sundays at 9.10 a.m., and on Mondays at 8.30 a.m.

BROXBOURNE and RYE HOUSE, 1s. 6d. Daily from Liverpool Street, &c., and on Weekdays only from St. Pancras and Kentish Town.

LEPPING FOREST, 1s. Daily from Liverpool Street, Fenchurch Street, New Cross (L.B. & S.C.), Gospel Oak, &c.
 For Full Particulars see Bills.
 London, June 1896. Wm. Birt, General Manager.

HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND Route to the CONTINENT, daily (Sundays included), by the G.E.R. Co.'s Twin-Screw Steamships. Cheapest Route to Germany, and Quickest to Holland (to Amsterdam Eleven Hours).

HARWICH-ANTWERP Route for Brussels, The Ardennes, Switzerland, &c., every Weekday.
 Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. Direct Service to Harwich, via Lincoln or Peterborough and March from the North, and Midlands, saving time and money.
 Dining-Car from York, via March. **HAMBURG** by G.S.N. Co.'s Fast Passenger Steamers PEREGRINE and SEAMEW. Wednesdays and Saturdays. Cheap Tickets and Tours to all parts of the Continent. Read the G.E.R. Co.'s Tourist Guide to the Continent. Fully Illustrated, price 6d., post 6d. Particulars at the G.E.R. Co.'s American Rendezvous, 2, Cockspur Street, S.W., or of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

THE ALBION S.S. COMPANY (LIMITED).
FORTNIGHTLY CRUISES
 From NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE TO NORWAY.
 The Finest YACHTING STEAMER Afloat. No Upper Berths.
"MIDNIGHT SUN," 3178 Tons, 3500-H.P.
 CAPTAIN CABORNE, R.N.R., F.R.G.S.
 SAILINGS: JUNE 20; JULY 4, 18; AUGUST 1 and 15.
 Fares from 12 Guineas, including First-Class Table.
 For Itinerary, &c., Apply to—
"MIDNIGHT SUN" PASSENGER SUPERINTENDENT,
 4, Lombard Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

P. AND O. MAIL-STEAMERS
 FROM LONDON TO
 BOMBAY, GIBRALTAR, MALTA, BRINDISI, EGYPT, ADEN, and MADRAS, via BOMBAY.
 STRAITS, CHINA, and JAPAN.
 CALCUTTA, COLOMBO, AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, TASMANIA, and NAUPEL.
 VENICE and BRINDISI to EGYPT and the EAST.
 For Particulars apply at the Company's Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C.; and 25, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES
 by the Steam-ships GARONNE, 2875 tons' register, and LUSTANIA, 3877 tons' register, leaving London as under:
 For the NORWAY FIORDS, June 23, for 21 days. July 11 for 15 days.
 For NORWAY FIORDS, VADSØ (for Solar Eclipse), and SPITZBERGEN, July 22, for 27 days.
 At the most northerly point of this Cruise the Sun will be above the Horizon at Midnight.
 For COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG, KIEL, the BALTIC CANAL, &c., Aug. 25, for 28 days.
 String Band, Electric Light, High-Class Cuisine.
 Managers: F. GUKEN & Co. Head Offices, Anderson, Anderson, and Co., Fenchurch Avenue.
 For passage apply to the latter firm at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.; or to the West End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur Street, S.W.

SWITZERLAND.—ADELBODEN (Bernese Oberland), 4450 feet above Sea. Hotel Pension and Kurhaus. First Class Establishment. Most Comfortable. MOUNTAIN ALPINE COUNTRY.
 Up to the Month of July, 5s. per day. Free Choice of Rooms. Prospectus on application to the Proprietor, A. REICHEN.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.
 Great improvements have been made in the manufacture of FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS, celebrated for their superior fitting. Six for 30s., 40s., &c., sent by parcel post free to your door. Write for illustrated Self-Measure and all particulars free by post.
 R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—FORD AND CO.'S New Patterns
 in French and English Printed Shirtings, as well as the Oxford Mat for making FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS, forwarded post free. Quarter of a dozen or more for 10s. 6d., 13s. 6d., 16s. 6d., carriage free. Write for particulars.—R. FORD & CO., 41, Poultry, London.

OLD SHIRTS Refronted, Wrist and Collar Banded, fine linen, three for 6s.; Superior, 7s. 6d.; Extra Fine, 8s. Send three (not less), with cash. Returned ready for use, carriage paid.—R. FORD & CO., 41, Poultry, London.

D'ALMAINE'S SALE OF PIANOS
 ORGANS, &c. RETURNED FROM HIRE.
 Ten years' warranty. Easy terms, approval, carriage free. Cottages 7, 9, and 11, guineas.
 Class 0, 14 guineas. Class 3, 23 guineas. Class 6, 35 guineas.
 Class 1, 17 guineas. Class 4, 26 guineas. Class 7, 40 guineas.
 Class 2, 20 guineas. Class 5, 30 guineas. Class 9, 50 guineas.
 American Organs, by all the best makers, from 41 guineas upwards. Full price paid will be allowed for any instrument within three years if one of a higher class be taken. Illustrations and particulars post free.—T. D'ALMAINE and CO. (Est. 111 Years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7; Saturdays, 3.

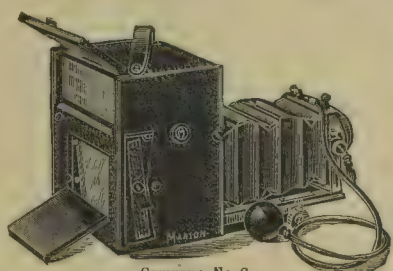
— SMOKE THE CELEBRATED — 'PIONEER' SWEETENED TOBACCO.

KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD.

MANUFACTURED BY THE **RICHMOND CAVENDISH CO. LTD.**

AT THEIR BONDED WORKS, LIVERPOOL.

Sold by all First-Class Tobacconists at Home and Abroad.
 1 and 2 oz. Packets, and $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, and 1 lb. Tins.



Camrara No. 2.

MARION & CO.,

22 & 23, Soho Square, London, W.

COMPLETE PHOTOGRAPHIC SETS

FOR YOUTHS. "Nonpareil," 30s.; Modern, $\frac{1}{4}$ -pl., 42s.; Modern, $\frac{1}{2}$ -pl., 70s.; "Improved Oxford," $\frac{1}{4}$ -pl., 84s.; $\frac{1}{2}$ -plate, 120s.

FOR LADIES. "Camrara," No. 1, 120s.; No. 2, 200s.; "The Girtion," $\frac{1}{4}$ -pl., 84s.; $\frac{1}{2}$ -pl., 120s.; Superior $\frac{1}{2}$ -pl., £17.

For Hand or Stand.

FOR GENTLEMEN. "Improved Oxford," $\frac{1}{4}$ -pl., £6; 1/1 pl., £8 8s.; Superior 1/1 pl., £20; 12 in. by 10 in., £34; "Empire," 1/1 pl., £37; 12 in. by 10 in., £55.

HAND CAMERAS. Card Case, 6s.; "Camrara," No. 1, £3; No. 2, £6; "Radial," $\frac{3}{4}$ in., £6 6s.; $\frac{1}{4}$ -pl., £7 15s.; $\frac{1}{2}$ -pl., £13; Persé for 50 Films, £9 5s.

LENSES VOIGTLANDER. The "Collinear" for Universal Use, $\frac{1}{4}$ -pl., £6 8s.; 1/1 pl., £11; 10 in. by 8 in., £15; 12 in. by 10 in., £27; 15 in. by 12 in., £34.

The Telephoto Attachment for above, No. 1, £3 10s.; No. 2, £4; No. 3, £4 15s.

MANUFACTURERS.—All Kinds of Photographic PLATES, PAPERS, & MOUNTS.

CATALOGUE.—Large New Illustrated Catalogue, Free per Post, 1s., Now Ready.

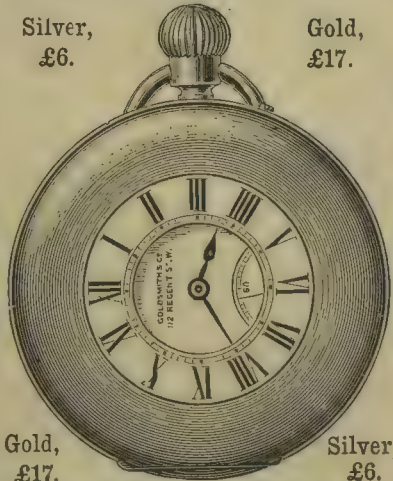
THE MANUFACTURING

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY,

Silver, £6.

Gold, £17.

112, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.



Gold, £17.

Silver, £6.

GENTLEMAN'S GOLD ENGLISH KEYLESS WATCH.

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY, 112, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. (Adjoining Stereoscopic Co.)

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

LOHSE'S World-known Specialities for beautifying the Complexion.
EAU DE LYS DE LOHSE
LOHSE'S LILY MILK
 in White, Pink and Cream.

For preserving the beauty and youthful freshness of the skin.

LOHSE'S LILIENMILCH SEIFE
LOHSE'S LILY SOAP.

Delicately scented and emollient, keeps the complexion fresh, smooth, and rosy-white.

GUSTAV LOHSE BERLIN.

Perfumer by Appointment to H.M. the Empress Frederick.

Creator of the celebrated Maiglöckchen (Lily of the Valley) Perfumery.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

CHATTO and WINDUS'S NEW BOOKS.

WEIR OF HERMISTON. By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, buckram, 6s.
 "Great with a great deal of conception, of arrangement, and of language. A book to be remembered among the few precious books of the century."—Daily Mail.

TRAVEL AND TALK, 1885-93-95. My Hundred Thousand Miles of Travel through Africa, Australia, Tasmania, Canada, New Zealand, Ceylon, and the Pariaes of the Pacific. By the Rev. H. R. HAWES, M.A. With Photogravure Portraits. Two vols., crown 8vo, cloth, 21s.
 "Two volumes of entertaining and highly characteristic gossip. . . . Well worth reading."—Glasgow Herald.

THE TALE OF BALEN. By ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE. Crown 8vo, buckram, 7s.
 "Full of beauty and of charm."—Globe.

THE MASTER CRAFTSMAN. By Sir WALTER BESANT. Second Edition. 2 vols. At every Library.
 "To write a novel like 'The Master Craftsman' must be to enjoy oneself. It fairly beams on its readers."—Sketch.

THE RIDDLE RING. By JUSTIN MCCARTHY. 3 vols. At every Library.
 "An eminently bright and readable story."—Glasgow Herald.

DORIS AND I, and Other Stories. By JOHN STAFFORD. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

TALES OF OUR COAST. By S. R. CROCKETT, GILBERT PARKER, HAROLD FREDERIC, W. CLARK RUSSELL, and "Q." Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 "Tales of Our Coast" cannot possibly attain a greater popularity than they deserve. The book is good from beginning to end."—Daily Mail.

ROME. By E. ZOLA. Translated by Ernest A. Vizetelly. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 "A triumph of M. Zola's talent."—St. James's Gazette.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF JOAN OF ARC. By the Sieur LOUIS DE CONTE. Edited by Mark Twain. With 12 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.
 "A beautiful book, and a large slice from the author's heart has gone to its fashioning. . . . enthusiasm, picturesque vigour, and the love of the beautiful and the true."—Leeds Mercury.

THE SHADOW OF HILTON FERNBROOK. A Romance of Maoriland. By ATHA WESTBURY. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.
 "A work of much merit, both as a story and in the manner of its narration."—Scottishman.

BILLY BELLEW. By W. E. NORRIS. Author of "The Rogue." With a Frontispiece by F. H. Townsend. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 "A most admirable novel."—Westminster Gazette.

AN EASY-GOING FELLOW. By C. J. WILLS, Author of "The Hit-Town C. Ronet." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.
 "The dialogue is crisp and a little, and the ease and buoyancy of the style effectively protect the reader from any feeling of ennui."—Glasgow Herald.

KINGSCLERE. By JOHN PORTER. Edited by Byron Webster. With 19 Full-Page and numerous smaller Illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, decorated with Mr. Porter's "Colours" in a novel manner, 18s.

A MANUAL OF MENDING AND REPAIRING. By CHARLES G. LELAND. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.
 London: Chatto and Windus, 21, Piccadilly, W.

WORKS OF FICTION AT ALL LIBRARIES.

WISDOM'S FOLLY: A Study in Feminine Development. By A. V. DUTTON, Author of "Theories," "Jonathan Toms," &c. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

THE QUICKSANDS OF PACTOLUS. By HORACE ANNESLEY VACHEL. Author of "The Model of Christian Gave," "The Romance of Judge Ketchum," &c. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

HONOR ORMTHWAITE. By the Author of "Lady Jean's Vagaries." In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

THE MAN WHO DISAPPEARED. By RIVINGTON PYKE. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.
 RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, New Burlington Street.

IMPERIAL INSTITUTE.
 SUMMER SEASON, 1896.
 NOW OPEN DAILY.

THE GREATEST INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF MOTORS. &c. ever displayed. "Horseless" Carriages of every description, and unrivalled in examples and interest.

MOTOR "HORSELESS" CARRIAGES, CYCLES, &c. SHOWN IN OPERATION DAILY.

SPORTING TROPHIES AND CURIOSITIES (from India and Colonies) of H.R.H. the Duc d'Orléans.

ZSCHILLE COLLECTION OF ANCIENT ARMOUR AND EQUIPMENTS.

THE CELEBRATED MONTE CARLO ORCHESTRA (65 Performers; 18 Soloists).
 Twice Daily—4.15 to 6, and 8.45 to 11 p.m.
 Reserved Seats—4s., 3s., and 2s. (Numbered), and 1s. West Garden Pavilions and Enclosures when Full; Great Hall when Inclement.

LUNCHEONS from 1 p.m., DINNERS from 6.30 p.m., in the East Garden Pavilion.
 Tea and Light Refreshments in the West Garden.

Trains and Buses (to South Kensington) throughout the Day.
 Cab Fares from Charing Cross, 1s. 6d.; Victoria (centre), 1s.; Paddington, 1s.; Waterloo, 2s.; King's Cross, 2s.; Luston, 2s.

ADMISSION ONE SHILLING (No Extras).
 From 1 p.m. to 11 p.m.
 On Wednesdays (Fellows' Day) by Tickets Only.

COLONIAL AND INDIAN PRODUCTS open to Free Inspection from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Every Weekday except Wednesday.

INDIA AND CEYLON EXHIBITION,
 T. A. COURT.
 IMRE KIRALFY, Director-General.
 ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.
 Season Ticket, 10s. 6d.

INDIA AND CEYLON EXHIBITION.
 EMPRESS THEATRE. Great Success of IMRE KIRALFY'S "INDIA." Gorgeous Spectacle. 1200 Performers.
 Matinee 3.30. Evening 8.30.

INDIA AND CEYLON EXHIBITION.
 EMPRESS THEATRE "INDIA."
 The Greatest Success of the Age.
 THE CEYLON CHARADES at 8 p.m.
 The Procession of Maharajah the Maharajah.

INDIA AND CEYLON EXHIBITION.
 EMPRESS THEATRE.
 Every Visitor to the Exhibition should see "INDIA." The Vastest Spectacle ever produced.
 Matinee 3.30. Evening 8.30.

INDIA AND CEYLON EXHIBITION.
 Panorama Ancient Rome.
 THE GREAT WHEEL.
 The Monster Balloon "Majestic."
 The New Great Jungle.

NIJNI NOVGOROD (RUSSIA).
 THE GREAT INDUSTRIAL RUSSIAN EXHIBITION
 Opens on JUNE 9 (May 28, Russian Style).

CULLETON'S HERALDIC OFFICE
 (Established half a century).—Searches and Authentic Information respecting Family Arms and Pedigrees. Crest and Motto in heraldic colours, 7s. 6d. Book-plates engraved in Modern and Mediaeval styles. Heraldic Seal Engraving. Illuminated Addresses on Vellum.
 Prospectus post free.—25, Cranbourn Street, London, W.C.

CRESTED STATIONERY.—CULLETON'S
 GUINEA BOX.—Best quality Paper and Square Court Envelopes, all stamped in colour with Crest, or with Monogram, or Address. No charge for engraving steel die. Signal rings, 18 carat, from 4s. Card plate and best visiting-cards, 2s. 8d.; ladies', 3s. Wedding and invitation cards. Specimens free.
 T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn Street, London, W.C.

the removal of the regalia to a place of safety. Governor Ogilvy refused to obey this order, and when the castle was cannonaded by the English, it was apparent that something should be done for greater security of the crown jewels.

The mother of the Earl Marischal and Mrs. Granger, wife of the clergyman of Kinneff, came to the rescue. Mrs. Granger visited the Governor's wife inside the castle, and the regalia was secretly delivered to her. The crown was concealed in her lap, while the sceptre and sword were hidden in a bundle of flax carried by a female servant. This was done without the knowledge of the Governor. Mrs. Granger and her servant passed through the English camp without awakening suspicion, and her husband buried the regalia in the church of Kinneff. At the Restoration in 1660 the regalia was again restored to the custody of Government, and is now bestowed in Edinburgh Castle.

Every castle in Britain has its own stories of secret passages and dungeons and famous prisoners, but perhaps there exists no more curious, though voluntary, hiding-place than that chosen by the Laird of Polwarth (Sir Patrick Hume) when he went into hiding in the noisome family vault beneath Polwarth Church, where he was visited and fed by his faithful daughter Grizel. Only three persons knew of the Laird's hiding place for a month—his wife, his daughter Grizel (eldest of a family of eighteen), and a carpenter by whose aid a bed and bed-clothes were conveyed thither. One of the family was heard at dinner to say, "Mother, will ye look at Grizel. While we have been supping our broth she has eaten the whole sheep's head." Suspicion was aroused as to the large quantities of food she consumed. Sir Patrick Hume lived to enjoy many pleasant glimpses of the sun, at his old home of Redbraes or Marchmont, and at his death in 1724 his

body was laid to rest in the same vault where he had hidden in more troublous times.

The old church-tower of Polwarth and the bell bear evidence of the exile of the Humes in Holland. These are both after Continental models.

The picturesque building in Blackfriars known as the Old Green Dragon is now being pulled down in order that its valuable site may be occupied to greater commercial advantage. Antiquaries generally and Shaksperian students in particular will regret the ancient house, which is said to cover the same ground as that bequeathed by Shakspeare to his daughter Susannah Hall. Green Dragon Court and its neighbour, Cloister Court, are both replete with old-world associations which form a pleasant contrast to the surrounding tumult of London life.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.'S PIANOS.
Thomas Oetzmann and Co. desire it to be most distinctly understood that they are Pianoforte Manufacturers only, and that their only address is—
27, BAKER STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE, LONDON, W.

OETZMANN, of 27, Baker Street.
PIANOS for HIRE, 10s. per MONTH.
Tuning free. No hire charged if purchased in six months. The cheapest house for hiring really good pianos by all the best makers is THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, W.

OETZMANN, of 27, Baker Street, W.
PIANOS, 15s. per MONTH, on Thomas Oetzmann and Co.'s easy One, Two, or Three Years' System. Carriage free. Tuning free. Cheapest House in London for Sale, Hire, or Three Years' System is THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, Portman Square, W.

GOOD SOUND SECOND-HAND PIANOS.
Returned from Hire. Far superior to badly constructed low-priced new ones. GREAT SALE. Grand and Cottage. Broadwood's, Collard's, Pianos, and other makers. From 10 to 200. Send for Descriptive Catalogues. All Pianos packed free and sent to any part.
THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, London, W.

PURCHASERS who can pay Cash will find that the Cheapest House in the Kingdom for new Grand and Cottage Pianos by Broadwood, Collard, Erard, Oetzmann, Steinway, Bechstein, and other makers of repute is THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, London, W., where the merits of the Pianos by the respective makers can be tried side by side. All pianos packed free and forwarded. Only address, 27, Baker Street, W.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS' PIANOFORTES
For SALE, HIRE, or on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM. Pianos exchanged. New and second-hand Pianofortes.
JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS,
Great Pultney Street (near Piccadilly Circus), London, W.

NO MORE ASTHMA from this moment.
NO MORE ASTHMA Awarded one hundred thousand francs, Gold and Silver Medals, and admitted to be unrivalled.
Particulars gratis and post free from
DR. CLERY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE.

BOULTON & PAUL, MANUFACTURERS, NORWICH.

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIOS, DARK ROOMS, &c.



PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO, AS ABOVE.
18 ft. by 12 ft., containing Studio, 12 ft. by 12 ft., Porch, Lobby, and Dark Room. Cash Price, carriage paid, £53 15s.

THE AMATEURS' DARK ROOM.
Window fitted with Enclosed Bay for Lamp. Cash Price, carriage paid, £4 17s. 6d. Without Bay for Lamp, £4 10s.

Illustrated Catalogue of Portable Artistic Wood and Iron Buildings free on application.

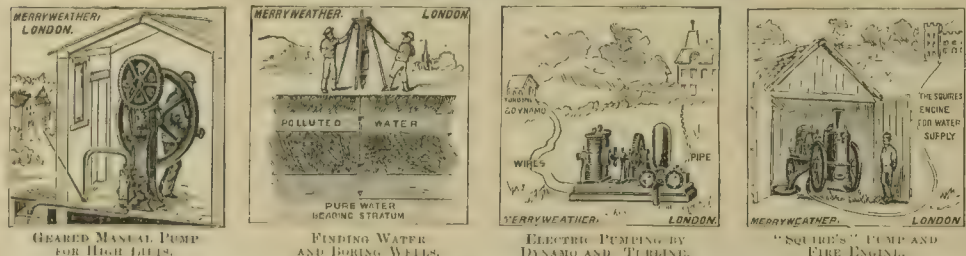
BOULTON & PAUL, NORWICH.

Geo. W. Hughes
General Post Office Pen 0405.
Round turned-up points for correspondence.
In 6d. and 1 Gross Boxes.

THE SECRET OF A BEAUTIFUL SKIN IS FOUND IN CUTICURA SOAP

Sold throughout the world, and especially by English and American chemists in all the principal cities. British depot: F. Newbery & Sons, 1, King Edward-st., London. PORTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

MERRYWEATHERS' WATER SUPPLY TO MANSIONS COUNTRY HOUSES, & VILLAGES.



MERRYWEATHER & SONS, Water Finders and Erectors of every class of Machinery for Pumping Water from all sources. Pumps operated by electricity, oil, gas, steam, wind, turbine, or ram. WELLS BORED, Dams and Reservoirs Erected; Water Softened and Filtered by an improved and inexpensive process.

MERRYWEATHERS' RAIN-MAKER.

Not a Sham—A REALITY.

The "SQUIRE'S" Engine will Supply Water for Hops, Crops, Roots, &c., either as STORM RAIN, POURING RAIN, DRIZZLY RAIN, FINE RAIN, and was Working on several Estates during the Last Drought.

Largest and Oldest Makers of Fire-Engines, and Largest Makers of high-class Hose-Pipes in the World. All Work Guaranteed. 65 GOLD MEDALS. Established 202 Years.

CALL AND SEE THE PATENT SELF-ACTING PRESSURE AUGMENTER.
MERRYWEATHERS', 63, Long Acre, W.C., London; Greenwich; and Manchester.
Read "Water-Supply to Mansions" (1s. post free). The "Times" calls it "A Practical Pamphlet."

THE LONDON HOUSE.
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT DIEUDONNE.
RYDER STREET, ST. JAMES'S.
MOST CHARMING AND LUXURIOUS. DECORATED IN THE REAL LOUIS XV. STYLE FOR RECHERCHE DINNERS, LUNCHEONS, AND SUPPERS, AT PRIX FIXE AND A LA CARTE, DINING SALOONS FOR PARTIES.
Tel. graphic Address: GUFFANTI, LONDON.
THE GRAND SALOON ON THE FIRST FLOOR WILL BE OPEN EARLY IN MAY.

CHILDREN TEETHING
TO MOTHERS.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING
Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.
Of all Chemists, 1s. 1d. per Bottle.

GOUT and Rheumatism.

The DEAN OF CARLISLE writes:
"Sir—... I was almost beyond experience a martyr to gout for twenty-five years! I took LAVILLES' medicines, which are simple and easy of application. I was cured completely, and after nine years' trial I can affirm that they are a perfect specific and an innocent and beneficial remedy. I have tried them on friends in like circumstances, and they never fail.—I remain, yours truly,
FRANCIS CLOSE."

DR. LAVILLES' LIQUOR
(PERFECTLY HARMLESS)
IS AN UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

ONE BOTTLE SUFFICIENT FOR TWO TO THREE MONTHS' TREATMENT.
Price 9s. per Bottle, of all Chemists and Stores, or post free from F. COMAR and SON, 64, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.
Descriptive Pamphlet, containing Testimonials, post free on Application.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,
and many other persons of distinction have testified to the remarkable efficacy of
HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA
Established nearly a quarter of a century.
Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.
A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. In Tins, 4s. 3d.
British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London.
Also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Sons, Lynch & Co., J. Sanger & Son, W. Edwards & Son, May, Roberts, & Co., John Thompson, Liverpool, and all Wholesale Houses.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST. Manufacturers to the Queen.
And at 170, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.
CAMBRIC
Children's 13 doz. Hemstitched.
Ladies' 23 " Ladies' 29 doz.
Gents' 33 " Gents' 311 "
POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS.
"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON & CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.
SAMPLES AND PRICE-LISTS POST FREE.
N.B.—All inquiries for Samples and Letter Orders should be sent direct to Belfast as hitherto.

THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN
MADE IN THREE SIZES, AT
10/6, 16/6, & 25/- EACH.
The Special Military Correspondent to the "Morning Post" in Ashanti says—
"I have used the 'SWAN' Pen you sold me during the Ashanti Expedition of 1895-6. It gave me complete satisfaction, and withstood the climate. For the future I shall use no other."
We only require your steel pen and hand-writing to select a suitable pen.
Complete Illustrated Catalogue sent post free on application.

MABIE, TODD, & BARD,
93, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.;
95A, REGENT ST., W.; OR
21, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., W. } LONDON.

ED. PINAUD
PARIS. 37, Bd de Strasbourg.
ED. PINAUD'S Celebrated Perfumes
VIOLET OF PARMA THEODORA
IXORA BREONI AIDA
ED. PINAUD'S QUININE WATER
The world-renowned hair tonic; prevents the hair from falling off.
ED. PINAUD'S IXORA SOAP
The best soap known.
Sold by all First-class Perfumers.
Wholesale: R. HOVENDEN & SONS,
31, Darnley Street (Oxford Street), London, W.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE,
OR PREPARED WHITE FULLER'S EARTH.
It is the only reliable and thoroughly harmless SKIN POWDER. It is prepared by an experienced Chemist, and under its Latin name of "Terra Cimolia" is constantly prescribed by the most eminent living Dermatologists, and was especially recommended by the late Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S., and the late Dr. Tilbury Fox. For general use it is simply invaluable. It is the best Dusting-Powder for Infants. Formerly used in the Nurseries of Her Majesty the Queen, the Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duchess of Teck, &c., and now extensively employed in the Nurseries of Her Imperial Majesty the Empress of Russia, our own Royal Princesses and Duchesses, H.R.H. the Duchess of Cumberland, the Grand Duchess Paul of Russia, the Duchess of Sparta, and most of the Aristocracy. Recommended by the Faculty. The eminent physician Dr. Routh says: "I feel I cannot too highly recommend it." "I cannot afford to be without it." Dr. Blandidge. A lady writes: "Here, in India, for 'Prickly Heat,' I found it worth a guinea a tea-spoonful." Post free. Send 14 or 36 penny stamps.
Ask for "Taylor's Cimolite." See that the Trade Mark, Name, and Address are on every Parcel, and do not be persuaded to take imitations.
Introduced into medical practice and prepared by
JOHN TAYLOR, Chemist, 13, Baker Street, London, W.

OLYMPIA.—General Manager, SIR AUGUSTUS HARRIS. Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. Two Performances, at 2 and 8 p.m. OSCAR CAIRE'S ROYAL NETHERLAND CIRQUE. INTERNATIONAL CYCLE RACES. Stupendous Variety Show. Acres of Charming Illuminated Pleasure Grounds. CAFE CHANTANT. Twelve Hours' Continuous Amusement—Wet or Fine. Spectacular Promenades. Thousands of Free Seats. Admission ONE SHILLING.

HOOPING COUGH.
CROUP.
ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.
THE celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SON, 157, Queen Victoria Street, London, whose names are engraved on the Government Stamp.
Sold by all Chemists. Price 4s. per Bottle.

JOHN WALKER, WATCH and CLOCK MAKER.
77, CORNHILL, and 230, REGENT STREET.
"The Cornhill" Silver Crystal-face Keyless Lever Watch, with Chronometer balance, £5 5s. Gold Keyless Lever Watches, from £10 10s. Chime Clocks in great variety. Illustrated Catalogue of Watches and Clocks, with prices, sent free.

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, from JANUARY 1863 to DECEMBER 1894, beautifully Bound in Half-Morocco, 64 vols., to be SOLD by Messrs. SOTHERBY on MONDAY, JUNE 22. An opportunity seldom offers for securing so many years' volumes in such first-rate condition. (Lot 1069.)

HAMS! HAMS! HAMS!
Try Payne's Celebrated Home-cured Hams. Better quality cannot be obtained. Small size, weighing from 11 to 16 lb. each. Carriage paid to all parts. W. PAYNE (late Anderson), Weston, Stevenage.

COLT'S NEW DOUBLE-ACTION 32 CAL. POCKET REVOLVER
With Ejector and Solid Frame, is the 1st and Best Pocket Revolver made. It supersedes all others.
COLT'S TARGET REVOLVERS & ROOK RIFLES.
Price List Free.
COLT'S FIREARMS CO.,
26, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

I do use **WRIGHT'S Antiseptic Myrrh TOOTH SOAP,**
and I DO HAVE BEAUTIFUL TEETH and a Sweet Breath. Preserves the Enamel. Heals the Gums. Removes Tartar. It's entirely Free from Acids, and all Smart Dentists recommend its Constant Use.
Your Address on a Penny Postcard, sent to us, will bring you a trial Sample Free. Large Box sent Post Paid, for 1s. in Stamps. Look out! There are imitations. Trade Supplied by Wholesale Druggists everywhere.
CHAS. WRIGHT & CO., Chemists, DETROIT, MICH., U.S.A.

ASTHMA CURE
GRIMAUD'S INDIAN CIGARETTES
Difficulty in Expectoration. Asthma. Nervous Coughs. Catarrh. Sleeplessness and Oppression immediately relieved by Grimaud and Co's Indian Cigarettes, 1s. 6d. per box all Chemists, or post free Wilcox, 239, Oxford-St. London, W.

Bulmers Cider & Perry
Six Varieties in Bottle, also in small casks.
Highly recommended by the Old Nobility.
PRICE LIST AND TESTIMONIALS FROM H.P. BULMER & CO., HEREFORD OR THROUGH WINE MERCHANTS ETC.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES. Designs are exact size, and all Goods sent Free and Safe by Post. Illustrated Catalogue of Novelties in Jewellery, Silver, and Electro Plate (3000 Illustrations) Post Free.

SPECIAL.—The Association of Diamond Merchants, 6, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square, W.C., give highest prices for Precious Stones, Second-Hand Jewellery, and Old Gold, having customers who prefer Second-Hand Articles. This has been a successful department with the Association many years. Anything sent to them receives attention by return of post.

Fine Brilliant and Ruby or Sapphire Marquise. 18ct. Gold Mount. £8 8s. A shade smaller. £5 5s.

1896

New Pendant Choice Brilliant, £35.
Diamond or Brooch, White, £35.
New Brilliant Tie and Emerald Circle and Centre Brooch, £45. Brilliants and Rubies, £42. Brilliants and Sapphires, £31 10s.
Diamond Tie Scarf-Pin, £2 2s.
New Scarf-Pin. Stones set transparent. Rubies and Diamonds, 30s. Sapphires and Diamonds, same price.
New Brooch, Choice White Brilliants and Whole Pearls, £37 15s.
Fine Brilliant Brooch, £17 15s.
Solid Gold Safety Pin Brooches, this size, 3s. 6d.; larger, 4s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 7s. 6d. Same in Silver, 1s. 3d., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 3s. 6d. Smaller size in Gold, 2s. 6d.
New Diamond Brooch, containing 23 Diamonds and 1 whole Pearl, £4 4s. Bracelet to match, £5 5s. A Brooch, in second quality Diamonds, without Pearl, £2 17s. 6d.
New Tie Brooch, containing 44 Diamonds, £5 5s.
New Moon Brooch, 7 Brilliants and 8 Rose Diamonds, £5. All Rose Diamonds, £4.
New Pattern Brooch, Choice Brilliants, £19 15s.
Best Gold Scarf-Pin, 7.6, smaller size, 5/-
New Brooch, 18 Brilliants, 3 Rubies or Sapphires, and 2 whole Pearls, £5 5s.
New Moon Brooch, containing 25 choice White Brilliants, £21. Smaller size, £15 10s. Same Brooch, in Rose Diamonds, £10 10s. and £7 7s.
Fine Brilliant Brooch, £21 15s.
New Diamond or Hair Ornament, £5; above, £5 5s. A
Diamond Star Brooch, Pendant, Choice whole Pearl Head. Necklace for variety of larger size Stars in Stock.
Estimates and Sketches for Names, in Diamonds or Gold, Monograms and free on application.
Ostrich-Feather Fan, 15 in. long.
Black on Shell £3 3s. 2nd qual. £2 2s.
White on Pearl £3 3s. 2nd qual. £2 2s.
Natural on Shell £2 4s. 2nd qual. £2 2s.
Superior Fans up to £9 9s. kept in stock.
Marabout Mouchet Fans, £7 15s., £11 15s., £14 15s.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS, AND SILVERSMITHS.

Diamond-Cutting Factory, Amsterdam. 6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, W.C. Telegraphic Address: "Ruspoli, London."

ASCOT RACES.
NEGRETTE & ZAMBRA'S
CELEBRATED BINOCULARS.
In Solid Leather Sling Case (black or brown), complete, Two and Three Guineas and upwards.
UNRIVALLED FOR POWER AND DEFINITION.
THE "READY FOCUS" BINOCULAR.



INVALUABLE IN WATCHING MOVING OBJECTS, AS IN RACING, YACHTING, &c.

"We have tried this glass severely, and can testify to its great convenience in use, arising from what may be called its instantaneous action." THE FIELD, Aug. 3, 1895.

Illustrated Descriptive Price-List Post Free.

NEGRETTE & ZAMBRA,
Scientific Instrument Makers to the Queen,
38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
Branches: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT STREET.
Photographic Studio: CRYSTAL PALACE, Sydenham.

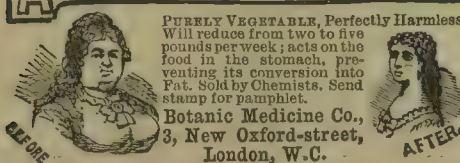
BREAKFAST-SUPPER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.
COCOA
BOILING WATER OR MILK.



Write for Price List and Samples.

MERRYWEATHERS', 63, Long Acre, W.C.
London; Greenwich; and Manchester.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT



PURELY VEGETABLE. Perfectly Harmless. Will reduce from two to five pounds per week; acts on the food in the stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold by Chemists. Send stamp for pamphlet.
Botanic Medicine Co., 3, New Oxford-street, London, W.C.



Via **QUEENBORO'-FLUSHING.**
ROYAL DUTCH MAIL.

GREAT SAVING IN TIME. GREAT IMPROVEMENTS IN SERVICE.

The magnificent new 21-KNOT PADDLE-STEAMERS, built by the Fairfield Co., of Glasgow, are now running in this Service.

BERLIN-LONDON in 20 Hours ... Arrival Berlin, 8.28 p.m.

LONDON-DRESDEN in 28 Hours ... Arrival Dresden, 12.31 a.m.

Etc.

ZEELAND STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, Flushing.

"MYRTLE GROVE"
TOBACCO.
FOR PIPE OR CIGARETTE.
SWEET. COOL. FRAGRANT.



"AT MYRTLE GROVE SIR WALTER RALEIGH WAS SOOTHING HIS MIND WITH THE TOBACCO HE HAD BROUGHT FROM VIRGINIA WHEN HIS IRISH SERVANT THINKING HIS MASTER WAS ON FIRE-BASHED WATER OVER HIM."

"MYRTLE GROVE"
CIGARETTES.
SWEET. COOL. FRAGRANT.
None Genuine without our Name on each Cigarette.
TADDY AND CO., MINORIES, LONDON.

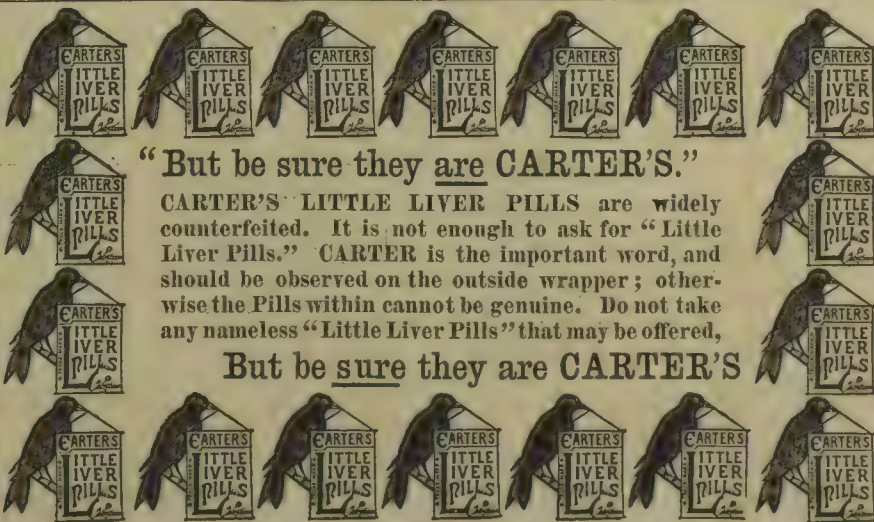
ADAMS'S
FURNITURE
POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.

"THE QUEEN"

Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—
Dec. 22, 1883.
Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinetmakers, Oilmen, &c.

MANUFACTORY: VALLEY ROAD, SHEFFIELD.



"But be sure they are CARTER'S."

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are widely counterfeited. It is not enough to ask for "Little Liver Pills." CARTER is the important word, and should be observed on the outside wrapper; otherwise the Pills within cannot be genuine. Do not take any nameless "Little Liver Pills" that may be offered.

But be sure they are CARTER'S

Beetham's
Glycerine
Cucumber

HAS NO EQUAL FOR
KEEPING THE SKIN
SOFT & SMOOTH
At all Seasons of the Year.

IT REMOVES AND PREVENTS ALL
REDNESS, ROUGHNESS, IRRITATION, TAN, &c
A CLEAR AND HEALTHY
COMPLEXION
Is soon obtained by its Use.

Beware of Injurious Imitations.

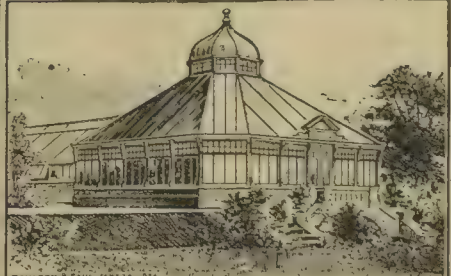
BE SURE to ask for "BEETHAM'S," which is perfectly Harmless and the only Genuine.

Bottles, 1s. and 2s. 6d., of all Chemists and Perfumers. Either Size, Post Free, 3d. extra, from the Sole Makers, M. BEETHAM and SON, Chemists, CHELTENHAM.

GUNS & RIFLES.
New and Secondhand.
Largest Stock in London. Lists Post Free.
D. W. EVANS, 63, PAUL MALL, LONDON.

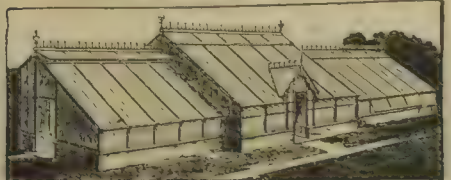
JUNO Cycles are the very BEST.
RIGID. LIGHT-SWIFT.
New Season List of JUNO Cycles and Cycle Smudges now ready, and sent Post Free to any part of the world. Machines shipped to all parts. Roadsters, Racers, Ladies', and Military Cycles. JUNO Lady Safeties a speciality.
CASH DIE & CARRIAGE PAID
Metropolitan Machinists' Company, Ltd.
75 & 76, BISHOPSGATE WITHOUT, LONDON, E.C.
N.B.—Every JUNO guaranteed.

BOULTON & PAUL,
HORTICULTURAL BUILDERS,
CONSERVATORIES,
VINERIES, GREENHOUSES, &c.,
DESIGNED TO SUIT ANY SITUATION.



Estimates on application. Ladies and Gentlemen waited upon.
GREENHOUSES FOR AMATEURS.
No. 47A. 10ft. by 7ft. Painted and Glazed ... £8 10s.
No. 49A. 10ft. by 8ft. ... £10 10s.
Carefully Packed and Carriage Paid.

RANGES OF HORTICULTURAL BUILDINGS
Erected Complete in any part of the Kingdom.



No. 77.—VIOLET FRAME, 6ft. by 4ft. 30/-
similar to No. 75, with Two Lights.

CARRIAGE PAID on orders of 40s. value to most Goods Stations.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

NEW MUSIC.

From the London branch of Laudy and Co. we have received some high-class pianoforte music, and also a few vocal pieces. The latter include "Three Elizabethan Love-Songs" by W. H. Speer, which are especially worthy of notice. In these settings of words by Thomas Lodge, Samuel Daniel, and Sir W. Davenant, Mr. Speer displays a style at once poetical and musicianly. In each case he has caught the spirit of the verses to a nicety, and his three songs should meet with many admirers. "Lilac-Blossoms" is a pretty song, but scarcely up to Francis Thorne's usual standard. It has English and French words. Turning to the pianoforte solos, we note several "Euvres Choieses" by Ludwig Schötte. These do not

present any great difficulty, and among the most effective may be mentioned an "Idylle," "Primavera," "Chant du Berceau" (a charming piece), "Souvenance," and a bright and taking "Moment Musical." More advanced performers will like a "Capriccio" by Nicolai von Wilm. This is a showy and brilliant little composition, and the same can be said of "Arabesque." Herr von Wilm is also responsible for an effective piece entitled "Méditation," a simple "Moment Musical," and a tender "Mélodie," all of which are published as a series of "Esquisses Lyriques." The same composer's "Marche Izigane" is a quaint piece worth studying, and so are the other numbers of his "Petites Pièces Caractéristiques." An "Allegro Scherzando" by Anton Dvorák forms a useful addition to the pianist's repertory. It is a composition full of variety

and charm. An easy and tuneful piece is "Petite Valse," by E. d'Evry, who has also written a good "Bénédiction Nuptiale" and a nice "Vieille Chanson" for the organ. Felix Borowski's "Madrigal" for piano is full of melody, and will be welcomed in the drawing-room. An effectively written violin piece is Willem Ten Have's "Polonaise." A "Canzona" and "Barcarolle" should also find favour with the amateur violinist. The same composer has also written a "Concerto" of moderate difficulty for violin and piano, which shows notable ingenuity of idea and breadth of style. Other compositions worthy of notice are the "Third Concertino" by René Ortman, the "Fourth Concert" by Friedrich Seitz, both for violin and piano; and "Deux Pièces" for grand organ by M. Enrico Bossi.

FREE
£100.
INSURANCE.

WITH
EVERY PACKET
OF
OGDEN'S
"GUINEA
GOLD"
CIGARETTES.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!

SAFETY

(DRAWN BY FRANK O'NEILL.)

A DAINY FLORAL EXTRACT.

Dainty and Refreshing
PAR EXCELLENCE
"THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME"
For the Handkerchief, the Dressing-table, & the Bath.

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER.

Its fragrant, lasting sweetness exerts a subtle charm, and never tires or cloy.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THE GENUINE MURRAY & LANMAN'S.

DREW & SONS
Inventors and Sole Makers of the
New Patent WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS.
LIGHTER, STRONGER,
GREATER PACKING CAPACITY THAN
TRUNKS OF USUAL MAKE.

THE TRUNK
FOR CONTINENTAL USE.

Col. T. L. writes:
"The Trunks I bought from you, made of your Patent Compressed WOOD FIBRE, stand the very rough wear of Continental travelling remarkably well."

Covered in Dark Brown Waterproof Sail Cloth bound Solid Leather OR covered entirely in Solid Hide.
Specialists in the Manufacture of
DRESSING BAGS, FITTED SUIT CASES,
PATENT "EN ROUTE" TEA BASKETS.

DREW AND SONS, Makers to the Royal Family,
33, 35, & 37, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W.

Catalogues free by post.

Ladies are requested to write for Patterns of
THE CELEBRATED
"LOUIS" VELVETEEN
TO
THOS. WALLIS & CO., Ltd., Holborn Circus, London, E.C.

ALL HEADACHES INSTANTLY CURED
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

LEGAL GUARANTEE.

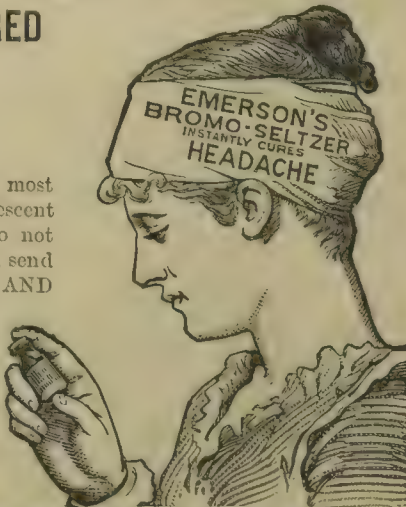
7¹⁰/₂ **EMERSON'S BROMO-SELTZER**, the most successful American Remedy, is an effervescent powder, taken in water. If three doses do not cure any headache, no matter how caused, send the bottle to us, saying where obtained, AND WE WILL AT ONCE REFUND THE PRICE. Trial bottle, post free, 7¹⁰/₂d. Larger sizes, 1s. 1¹/₂d. and 2s. 3d. Sold by many Chemists, or obtained to order by almost all.

EMERSON DRUG COMPANY, Ltd.,

46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Insist on Full Name—

EMERSON'S BROMO-SELTZER.



SEND SIXPENCE
FOR A
NEW TOURIST BOOK
ISSUED BY THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
CHAS. S. FEE, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn., U.S.A.

ST. PAUL.
MINNEAPOLIS.
DULUTH.

MINNESOTA.
NORTH DAKOTA.
MONTANA. IDAHO.
WASHINGTON.
OREGON.
CALIFORNIA.

Each year we issue a new TOURIST BOOK that pictures the scenes and describes the region traversed by our road.

This little brochure contains more than 100 pages, and is illustrated with half-tone engravings. It is fit to grace any parlour table.

The text and illustrations are entirely new, and if you wish to learn about the Northwest and YELLOWSTONE PARK, send to the address above for the book.

Those desiring a healthful and beautiful region, where fishing, riding, and driving can be indulged to any degree, should arrange to spend several weeks in Yellowstone Park.

FOUR HOTELS are established at the places where the attractions are finest.

For Japan and China the Northern Pacific Steamship Co.'s fine Steamers sail from Tacoma on Puget Sound.

RED RIVER VALLEY.
PYRAMID PARK.
YELLOWSTONE PARK.
PUGET SOUND.

For DESCRIPTIVE ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS and MAPS address:
HENRY GAZE and SONS, 142, Strand, London;
THOS. COOK and SON, Ludgate Circus, London;
GEO. R. FITCH, General Agent, 319, Broadway, New York.

TACOMA.
SEATTLE.
PORTLAND.

KROPP **RAZOR.**

ALWAYS READY FOR USE. NEVER REQUIRES GRINDING.

REAL GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND.

WHOLESALE: OSBORNE, GARRETT, & CO., LONDON, W.

WHEN STRIVING TO
**KEEP THE WOLF
FROM THE DOOR**

REMEMBER THAT IT IS NOT
ALWAYS

the cheapest that is the most
economic; the vast superiority
of



HOVIS

over any other bread, either
brown or white, both in its bone
and muscle making substances,
secures for it the coveted position
of the

"CHEAPEST & BEST."

Highest Award at the Food and Cookery
Exhibition, London, May 1895.

IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FLATTERY.

The Public are Cautioned against accepting from
Bakers spurious imitations of "HOVIS," which,
having met with such unprecedented success, is being
copied in many instances as closely as can be done
without risk.

If any difficulty be experienced in obtaining "HOVIS,"
or if what is supplied as "HOVIS" is not satisfactory,
please write, sending sample (the cost of which will be
defrayed), to

S. FITTON & SON, Millers, Macclesfield.

6d. or 1s. Sample on receipt of Stamps.



THE CURE
OF
HEADACHE.

Few things are more depressing than Headache. The
presence of this dread ailment is the bane of modern
civilization. Arising from various causes, it is the ever
present demon of our existence. Readers will, therefore
be glad to know that, however severe the Headache or from whatever cause
it arises, it can be cured by that most wonderful discovery of modern
times, strongly recommended by the "Lancet" and "British Medical
Journal," which obtained the highest award at the Paris Exhibition, 1889,

Bishop's Citrate of Caffeine.

It is the safest and surest cure for headache. When fatigued
or exhausted after shopping or sight-seeing, with perhaps a severe
headache threatening, ladies find Bishop's Citrate of Caffeine pleasant
to take, very refreshing, and immediately effective in dispelling all feel-
ings of weariness. Brainworkers should never be with-
out a bottle close at hand. Test it and take care
that the label bears the name of Alfred Bishop.
It is supplied by all Chemists in bottles at
1/1½ and 2/6, or of Alfred Bishop, Limited, Manu-
facturing Chemists Mile End New Town, London.



The only awarded at the Paris
Exhibition 1889.

VELOUTINE

Special,
hygienic, adherent & invisible

Toilet powder — **CH. FAY**, Inventor

9, Rue de la Paix, PARIS. — BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, Judgement of 8th May 1875.

SILKS PATTERNS FREE. SILKS

BROCADED SILKS.

EXTRA QUALITY. RESERVED DESIGNS.
Special Colourings for Court Trains.
9s. 11d. to 15s. 6d. per yard.

MOIRÉ VELOURS.

In New Art Shades.
5s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. per yard.

TAFFETA CAMÉLÉON.

In Latest Shades.
4s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. per yard.

TAFFETA BRODERIE.

FOR BLOUSES AND COSTUMES.
Latest Novelty.
5s. 6d. to 8s. 11d. per yard.

STRIPE CHINÉ GLACÉ.

In Special Colourings.
3s. 6d. and 3s. 9d. per yard.

SHOT GLACÉ.

350 PIECES FOR UNDERSKIRTS.
In All Latest Shades.
2s. 6d. to 3s. 6d. per yard.

RICH DUCHESSE SATIN.

SPECIAL MAKES.
In All Latest Shades.
4s. 6d. to 7s. 11d. per yard.

BLACK SILKS.

SPECIAL MAKES.
In All Qualities.

PETER ROBINSON

OXFORD ST. LTD.,

FOR

FURNITURE,
STAINED & PARQUET FLOORS,
LINOLEUM,
CARVED WOODWORK,
&c., &c.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Manufactured by

T. M. FOWLER,
BRIGHTON.

In Tins—6d., 1s., and 2s. each.



Worth a Guinea a Box

has passed into a proverb
expressive of universal approval
concerning a medicine of rare value.

This Notable Verdict,

justified by a sale of 6,000,000 boxes yearly,
must secure the confidence of sufferers
in all climes and countries,

and
ever-widening fame
of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

of
ever-widening fame
and

in all climes and countries
must secure the confidence of sufferers,
justified by a sale of 6,000,000 boxes yearly.

This Notable Verdict

concerning a medicine of rare value,
expressive of universal approval,
has passed into a proverb—

Worth a Guinea a Box.

S. SMITH & SON, 9, STRAND, W.C.
WINNERS OF THE HIGHEST POSITIONS FOR
ENGLISH TOURBILLON & SPLIT SECONDS WATCHES
AT KEW OBSERVATORY
IN 1895.

All English,
 18-ct. Gold,
 First Quality,
 £21.

18-ct. Gold, Swiss Made, £8 8s.



All English,
 Second Quality,
 £15 15s.

Silver, Swiss Made, £3 3s.

Silver,
 First Quality,
 £9 9s.

HEAVY, Damp and Dust Proof, Open Face, Crystal Glass,
 Half Hunting or Full Hunting Cases, Three-Quarter Plate,
 HALF CHRONOMETER, Fully Jewelled. A Watch of
 High Quality, and the most EXCEPTIONAL VALUE
 ever produced.



WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY.

Old Watches & Jewellery taken in Exchange.

Certificate and Warranty with every Watch. Postage Free at our own Risk.

Send for Treatise on the Purchase of a Watch, 140 pp. 320 Illus. post free.

In Use all over the Globe.

THE BEST. THE SAFEST. THE OLDEST PATENT MEDICINE.

Free from
 Mercury.

Of Vegetable
 Drugs.

**COCKLE'S
 ANTI BILIOUS
 PILLS**

FOR
 BILE,
 LIVER,
 HEADACHE,
 HEARTBURN,
 INDIGESTION,
 ETC.

A RIDE TO KHIVA.

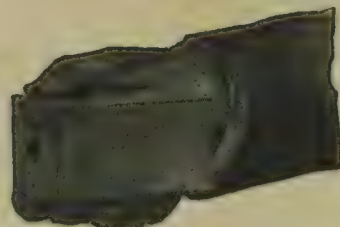
By Capt. Fred. Burnaby, R.H.G.

"Two pairs of boots lined with fur were also taken; and for physic—with which it is as well to be supplied when travelling in out-of-the-way places—some Quinine and Cockle's Pills, the latter a most invaluable medicine, and one which I have used on the natives of Central Africa with the greatest possible success. In fact, the marvelous effects produced upon the mind and body of an Arab Sheikh, who was impervious to all native medicines when I administered to him five

COCKLE'S PILLS,

will never fade from my memory; and a friend of mine who passed through the same district many months afterwards, informed me that my fame as a 'medicine man' had not died out."

**POCKET
 . . . KODAK.**



A perfect camera on a small scale.
 Weighs only 5 ounces.
 Size of Picture, 1½ x 2 inches.
 Loaded in daylight.

One button does it—sets the shutter, and changes action from time to instantaneous.

Made of aluminium, and covered with leather.

Price, with 12 Exposures of Film,
 £1 1s.

EASTMAN

Photographic Materials
 Co. Limited,

115-117 Oxford St., London, W.

G. E. LEWIS'S GUNS.

"The Gun of the Period."

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

AS AN EJECTOR.



Illustrated Catalogue, 6d.; Abroad, 1s.

We are now making above with an ejector, the newest and best, hammerless, or with hammers, price 20 to 40 guineas, with English, Damascus, or steel barrels, choke or cylinder bores. Rifles, 5 guineas extra, or Colonial model, i.e. one pair rifle barrels Express, or long range, with extra shot barrels fitting same stock, price 40 to 60 guineas. Workmanship and shooting guaranteed.

G. E. LEWIS, GUN MAKER, BIRMINGHAM. (Established 1850.)

Summer Residences
Sea or Riverside Houses

MAPLE & CO invite all contemplating FURNISHING COUNTRY COTTAGES, SEASIDE HOUSES, UP RIVER QUARTERS, or other Residences for summer occupation, to visit their Show-Rooms and inspect their specialities for these purposes. A country cottage furnished complete in a day at from £65 upwards.

Serviceable Carpets
For Country Houses

MAPLE & CO are offering a Manufacturer's Stock of strong durable Tapestry Brussels Carpets, past season's patterns, but just the thing for Country Houses, at the exceptional price of 1s. 9d. the yard, together with Stout Brussels Carpets at 2s. 6d. the yard, also many hundreds of Square Carpets, made up from remnants, or single pieces, and marked at much below usual prices.

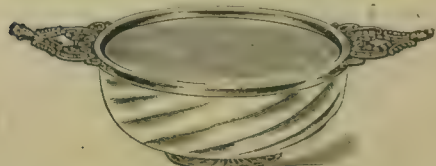
Pure Bedding

Restful Bedding

MAPLE & CO recommend their double and treble Woven-Wire and Chain Spring Mattresses, with a Hair Top Mattress, as forming a cool, comfortable, sanitary and inexpensive bed, suitable for the hot weather. Special price list of Spring Bedding, also of Bedsteads for Country or Seaside Residences, post free.

Wedding Presents

ARTISTIC NOVELTIES
 IN
 STERLING SILVER



THE "CHRYSTABEL" BOWLS

In Spiral Crystal, with STERLING SILVER MOUNTS

Diameter of Bowl,

2½ in. 6/- 3 in. 7/6 3½ in. 8/6 4 in. 9/6 4½ in. 12/- each.

Travelling Bags

Luncheon Baskets

MAPLE & CO have a New Department for Trunks of every description, Imperial, Ladies' and Gents' Fitted Bags, Suit Cases, and Travelling Bags of all kinds; Tea and Luncheon Baskets. The Best Goods at Popular Prices.

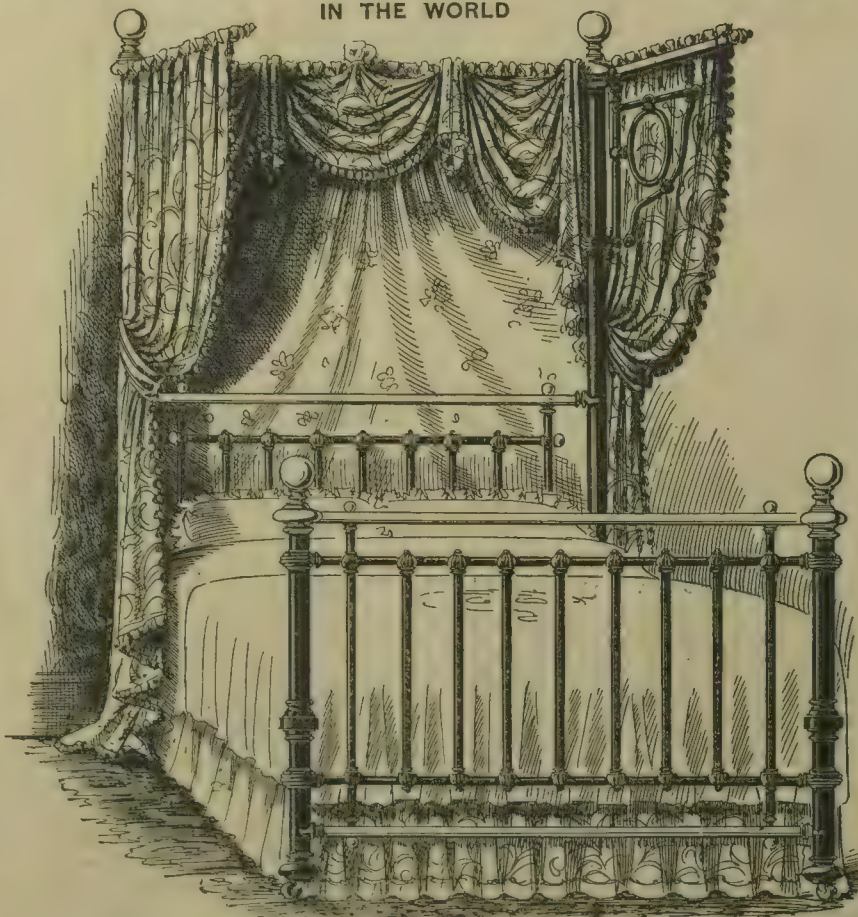
MAPLE & CO

Tottenham Court Road, London, W

THE LARGEST AND MOST CONVENIENT

FURNISHING ESTABLISHMENT

IN THE WORLD



The Totnes Bedstead

3ft 436 3ft 6in 446 4ft 45- 4ft 6in 459 5ft 48-

POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENTS. SPECIAL FACILITIES TO RESIDENTS IN THE COUNTRY.

MAPLE & CO send Patterns of Carpets, Curtains, Cretonnes, Linens, and other materials, Free of Charge, to any part of the World on Application, so that Residents in even the most Remote Districts can thus see all the Newest Productions of the Best Class, and at the Lowest Prices.

Wicker and Cane Furniture

MAPLE & CO are exhibiting all the new models in Coloured Cane and Wicker Chairs, Settees, Lounges, and Arbours, with Cushions in Native Dyed Indian Kerchiefs; also many Novelties in Fireplace Screens, both in Japanese Embroidery, Bamboo, Mahogany, and other woods.

Bamboo Furniture
Original Designs

MAPLE & CO have a remarkable Collection of Japanese Bamboo Overmantels, Tables, Flower-Stands, Cake-Stands, Book-Cases, Cabinets, Writing-Tables, as well as Chairs and Settees. These are designed by Maple & Co's artists, and manufactured under direct supervision, so that they are both unique in conception and far superior in quality and finish to the productions ordinarily sold.

Useful Cushions

For Lawn or River

MAPLE & CO have the largest Collection of Comfortable Cushions ever exhibited. Henley Square Frilled Cushions, 22 by 22 in., 2s. 6d.; and 27 by 27 in., 4s. 3d. Goring Oblong Frilled Cushions, 18 by 27 in., 2s. 6d.; 20 by 39 in., 4s. 6d. each. Streatley Cushions, 4s. 3d. Union Jack Cushions, 34 by 34 in., 3s. 6d.; also 32 by 22 in., 2s. each. The most varied assortment ever seen. Best Value.

Wedding Presents

ELEGANT NOVELTIES
 TABLE GLASS



THE "CHRYSTABEL" BOWLS

In Cut Crystal with STERLING SILVER MOUNTS

Diameter of Bowl,

2½ in. 6/6 3 in. 8/- 3½ in. 9/6 4 in. 11/- 4½ in. 12/6 each.

Damask Table Linens

Sheetings Quilts

MAPLE & CO'S Stock of Household Linens, Sheetings, Table Damasks, Blankets, Quilts, at Special Prices, should be seen by all about to furnish or replenish stores. The Finest Goods at Prices before unheard of. Hard-Wear Specialities for Hotels, Boarding Houses and Schools. Patterns Free.

THE SOUDAN AND MATABILILAND.

SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.



THE MATABILI INSURRECTION: THE BATTLE AT COLENBRANDER FARM.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.

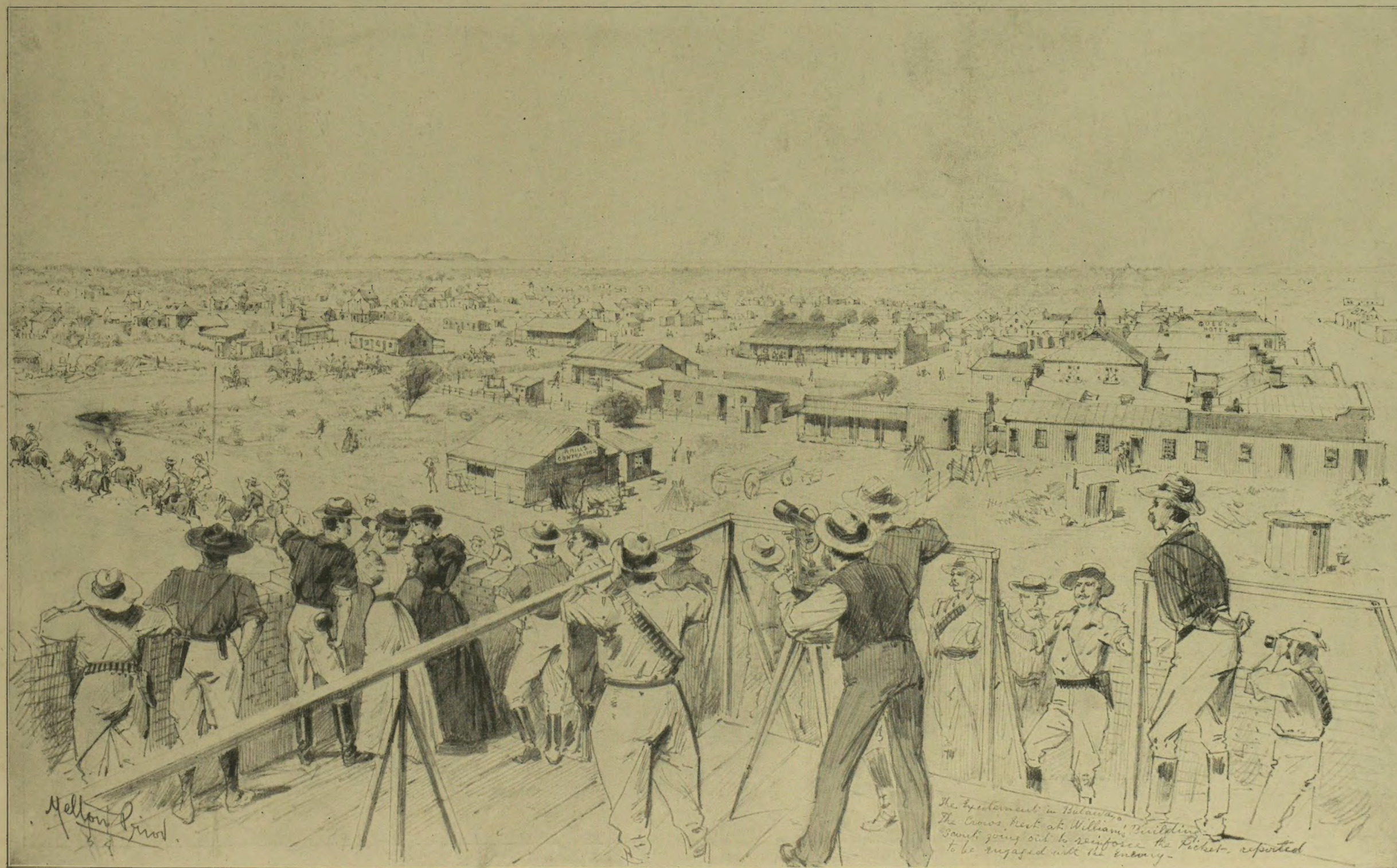
On April 25 the troops under Captain Macfurlane took the farm of Colenbrander without opposition, but could see the impi pouring across the Ungusa River. The scouts opened the firing and received a hot reply and a charge of about 1000 natives, who came on in fine order. Twenty minutes under the Hotchkiss, the Maxim, and the riflemen sent them over the hill. The fight lasted about three hours.

THE MATABILI INSURRECTION.

Facsimile Sketches by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.



MARRIED LADIES' QUARTERS IN THE LAAGER, BULUWAYO.



THE MATABILI INSURRECTION.—THE CROWS'-NEST AT WILLIAMS' BUILDINGS, BULUWAYO: SCOUTS GOING OUT TO REINFORCE THE PICKET ATTACKED BY THE ENEMY.

Facsimile of a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior.



THE ADVANCE TOWARDS DONGOLA: CONVOYS PASSING THROUGH THE SONKI DEFILE—ON THE WAY TO AKASHEH,
THE CAMEL CORPS OCCUPYING THE PLAIN BELOW.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. H. C. Spillings Wright.



THE ADVANCE TOWARDS DONGOLA: SOUDANESE RELIEVING GUARD AT THE FORT OF AKASHEH.

From a Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. H. C. Seppings Wright.